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ANNUAL REGISTER for 1776.

Hiſtory. [xxxviii. 705.]

Britiſh America.

AS the hopes of a reconciliation with the mother-country, upon the conditions claimed by the Americans, became more faint; ſo they grew more daring in their deſigns, and extended their views to the remote conſequences, as well as to the immediate conduct of a war. The apparent tendency and avowed deſign of the Quebec act, had early drawn their attention, and awakened their apprehenſions, in relation to the dangers with which they were threatened from that quarter. Theſe apprehenſions produced the addreſs to the French inhabitants of Canada, of which we have formerly taken notice. [xxxvii. 421.]

The ſucceſs which attended the expedition to the lakes, with the reduction of Ticonderoga and Crown-point, in the beginning of the ſummer 1775 [xxxvii. 309.], by which it might be ſaid that the gates of Canada were thrown open, rendered the affairs of that country more immediately intereſting, and encouraged the congreſs to a bold meaſure, which they would not otherwiſe perhaps have ventured upon. This was no leſs than the ſending of a force for the invaſion and reduction of that country.

A meaſure of ſo extraordinary a nature required the moſt ſerious conſideration. The commencing of an offenſive war with the ſovereign, was a new and perilous under-

undertaking. It ſeemed totally to change the nature of the ground on which they ſtood in the preſent diſpute. Oppoſition to government had hitherto been conducted on the apparent deſign and avowed principle only, of ſupporting and defending certain rights and immunities of the people, which were ſuppoſed, or pretended, to be unjuſtly invaded. Oppoſition, or even reſiſtance, in ſuch a caſe, ſuppoſing the premiſes to be fairly ſtated, is thought by many to be entirely conſiſtent with the principles of the Britiſh conſtitution; and this opinion is ſaid to have received the ſanction of precedents of the firſt authority. At any rate, the queſtions in diſpute were of ſuch a nature, that mankind might for ever be divided in opinion, as to the matter of right or wrong, juſtice or injuſtice, oppreſſion or good government. But to render themſelves at once the aggreſſors, and, not content with vindicating their own real or pretended rights, to fly wantonly in the face of the ſovereign, carry war into his dominions, and invade a province to which they could lay no claim, nor pretend no right, ſeemed ſuch an outrage, as not only overthrew every plea of juſtifiable reſiſtance, but would militate with the eſtabliſhed opinions, principles, and feelings, of mankind in general.

On the other hand, the danger was preſſing and great. The extraordinary powers placed in the hands of Gen. Carleton, the governor of Canada, by a late commiſſion, were new, alarming, and evidently pointed out the purpoſes for which they were granted. By theſe he was authoriſed to embody and arm the Canadians, to march them out of the country for the ſubjugation of the other colonies, and to proceed even to capital puniſhments, againſt all thoſe, and in all places, whom he ſhould deem rebels, and oppoſers of the laws. The ſtrong powers of government which he alſo poſſeſſed within his province, were equal to thoſe of the moſt arbitrary European monarchs, and had been already felt both by the Engliſh and French ſubjects. Thus, though the Canadians had hitherto refuſed to be embodied, or to march upon any terms out of the province, it was eaſily ſeen, that as ſoon as the Governor's authority was ſupported by the arrival of a body of Engliſh forces, they would be obliged implicitly to obey him, as well in that, as in all other matters. He had, beſides, already engaged a conſiderable number of the Canada and other Indians in his ſervice; and if his arms once became predominant, the deſire of ſpoil and blood would bring them in crowds from the remoteſt deſerts to his aſſiſtance. Beſides, they were perfectly acquainted with, and had therefore every thing to dread, from the zeal, the ſpirit of enterpriſe, and the military talents, of that able and reſolute officer.

In theſe circumſtances, conſidering a war not only as inevitable, but as already begun, they deemed it inconſiſtent with reaſon and policy, to wait to be attacked by a formidable force at their backs, in the very inſtant that their utmoſt exertions would be requiſite, and probably inſufficient, for the protection of their capital cities and coaſts, againſt the reſentment of the mighty power whom they had ſo grievouſly offended, and with whom they were entering into ſo untried and arduous a conteſt. They argued, that preventing the known hoſtile intentions of an enemy, by foreſtalling his deſigns ere they could be carried into execution, was as much a matter of ſelf-defence, and leſs cruel, than waiting to be attacked by him under every diſadvantage, and when he had arrived at his utmoſt force. There was no natural law, nor convention among mankind, by which a perſon was bound to be a ſimple and inactive looker-on, while his enemy was loading a gun for his deſtruction: was he to wait till the execution took place, for fear he ſhould be deemed an aggreſſor? Queſtions in caſuiſtry, however edifying upon other occaſions, have nothing to do in circumſtances upon which the fate of nations depends. Were they only to ſeek a remedy, when the ſavages had penetrated into their country, and the fury of the flames which conſumed their ſettlements, were only retarded by the blood of their women and infants?

The congreſs were alſo ſenſible, that they had already gone ſuch lengths as could only be juſtified by arms. The ſword was already drawn, and the appeal made. It was too late now to look back, and to waver would be certain deſtruction. If a certain degree of ſucceſs did not afford a ſanction to their reſiſtance, and diſpoſe the court of Great Britain to an accommodation upon lenient terms, they would not only loſe thoſe immunities for which they at preſent contended, but all others

would

would lie at the mercy of a jealous and irritated government. In such a state, their moderation in the single instance of Canada, they thought, would be a poor plea for compassion or indulgence.

The knowledge they had of the present state of affairs, and the temper of the people, in Canada, also contributed much to encourage them in this enterprise. They knew, that the French inhabitants, excepting the nobleſſe and clergy, were in general as much discontented at the overthrow of the English laws, and the introduction of the present system of government, as even the British settlers. It seemed therefore probable, that this discontent, operating with the rooted aversion which they bore to their ancient proud and oppressive tyrants, the nobleſſe, or lords of the manors, and the mortal dread which they entertained of being again reduced to their former state of feudal and military vassalage, would induce them to consider the provincials rather as friends than invaders, and to embrace so favourable an opportunity of obtaining a share in that freedom for which they were contending. Though they were perfectly unacquainted with the nature of the particular controversy, and little interested in it, it seemed to be for freedom, and American freedom; and the name was pleasing: it was in favour of colonies; and Canada was a colony.

The congress accordingly determined not to lose the present favourable opportunity, while the British arms were weak, and cooped up in Boston, for attempting the reduction of that province. The Generals Schuyler and Montgomery, with two regiments of New-York militia, a body of New-Englandmen, and some others, amounting in the whole to near 3000 men, were appointed to this service. A number of batteaux, or flat-boats, were built at Ticonderoga and Crown-point, to convey the forces along Lake Champlain to the river Sorel, which forms the entrance into Canada, and is composed of the surplus waters of the lakes, which it discharges into the river St Lawrence, and would afford a happy communication between both, were it not for some rapids that obstruct the navigation.

Not above half the forces were yet arrived, when Montgomery, who was at Crown-point, received some intelligence which rendered him apprehensive that a schooner of considerable force with some other armed vessels, which lay at the fort of St John, on the river Sorel, were preparing to enter the lake, and thereby effectually obstruct their passage. He thereupon, in the latter end of August, proceeded with such force as he had to the isle Aux Noix, which lies in the entrance of the river, and took necessary measures to guard against the passage of those vessels into the lake. Schuyler, who at that time commanded in chief, having also arrived from Albany, they published a declaration [xxxvii. 649.] to encourage the Canadians to join them; and with the same hope or design, pushed on to the fort of St John, Sept. 6. which lies only about a dozen miles from the island. The fire from the fort, as well as the strong appearances of force and resistance which they observed, occasioned their landing at a considerable distance, in a country composed of thick woods, deep swamps, and intersected with creeks and waters. In this situation they were vigorously attacked by a considerable body of Indians, who did not neglect the advantages which they derived from it; along with which, finding that the fort was well garrisoned and provided, they found it necessary the next day to return to their former station on the island, and to defer their operations until the arrival of the artillery and reinforcements which were expected.

Schuyler upon this retreat returned to Albany, to conclude a treaty which he had for some time been negotiating with the Indians in that quarter; and found himself afterwards so occupied by business, or broken in upon by illness, that the whole weight and danger of the Canada war fell upon Montgomery; a man most eminently qualified for any military service. His first measure was, to detach those Indians who had joined Gen. Carleton from his service; and being strengthened by the arrival of his reinforcements and artillery, he prepared to lay siege to the fort of St John. This fort was garrisoned by the greater part of the 7th and 26th regiments, being nearly all the regular troops then in Canada; and was well provided with stores, ammunition, and artillery.

The provincial parties were spread over the adjacent country, and were every where received with open arms by the Canadians, who besides joining them in considerable numbers, gave them every

poſſible aſſiſtance, whether in carrying on the ſiege, removing their artillery, or ſupplying them with proviſions and neceſſaries. In this ſtate of things, the adventurer Ethen Allen, who without any commiſſion from the congreſs, had a principal ſhare in the original expedition to the lakes, and the capture of the forts, and who ſince, under the title of colonel, ſeems rather to have acted as a partiſan, than as obedient to any regular command, thought to ſignalize and raiſe himſelf into importance by ſurpriſing the town of Montreal. This raſh enterpriſe he undertook at the head of a ſmall party of Engliſh provincials and Canadians, without the knowledge of the commander in chief, or the aſſiſtance which he might have procured from ſome of the other detached parties. The event was ſuitable to the temerity of the undertaking. Being met at ſome diſtance from the town by the militia, under the command of Engliſh officers, and ſupported by the few regulars who were in the place, he was defeated and taken priſoner Sept. 25. with near forty of his party, the reſt who ſurvived eſcaping in the woods [xxxvii. 554.]. Allen, with his fellow-priſoners, were by Gen. Carleton's orders loaded with irons, and ſent in that condition on board a man of war to England; from whence, however, they were in ſome time remanded back to America.

The progreſs of Montgomery was for ſome time retarded by a want of ammunition ſufficient for carrying on a ſiege: which of all operations demands the greateſt ſupply of powder and ball. The fort of St John, which commands the entrance into Canada, could not be reduced without a tolerable proviſion of that kind. A fortunate event diſengaged him from this difficulty. A little fort called Chamble lay deeper in the country, and ſeemed covered by St John's. It was garriſoned by a ſmall detachment of the 7th regiment, and was in no very defenſible condition. To this he turned his firſt thoughts; and by puſhing forward a party, joined by ſome Canadians, he eaſily made himſelf maſter of that fort. Here he found conſiderable ſtores; but the article of the greateſt conſequence to him was the gunpowder, which they were much diſtreſſed for, and of which they took above 120 barrels. This acquiſition facilitated the ſiege of St John's, which had languiſhed for want of ammunition.

The garriſon of St John's, under the command of Major Preſton, amounted to between 6 and 700 men; of which about 500 were regulars, and the reſt Canadian volunteers. They endured the difficulties and hardſhips of a very long ſiege, augmented by a ſcarcity of proviſions, with unabating conſtancy and reſolution [xxxvii. 654.] In the mean time, Gen. Carleton was indefatigable in his endeavours to raiſe a force ſufficient for its relief. Attempts had been for ſome time made by Col. M'Lean for raiſing a Scots regiment, under the title of *Royal Highland Emigrants*, to be compoſed of natives of that country who had lately arrived in America, and who, in conſequence of the troubles, had not obtained ſettlements. With theſe and ſome Canadians, to the amount of a few hundred men, the Colonel was poſted near the junction of the Sorel with the river St Lawrence. The General was at Montreal, where, with the greateſt difficulty, and by every poſſible means, he had got together near a thouſand men, compoſed principally of Canadians, with a few regulars, and ſome Engliſh officers and volunteers. With theſe he intended a junction with M'Lean, and then to have marched directly to the relief of St John's. But upon his attempting to paſs over from the iſland of Montreal, he was encountered at Longueil by a party of the provincials; who eaſily repulſed the Canadians, and put a ſtop to the whole deſign. Another party had puſhed M'Lean towards the mouth of the Sorel; where the Canadians, having received advice of the Governor's defeat, immediately abandoned him to a man; and he was obliged to make the beſt of his way to Quebec with the emigrants.

In the mean time, Montgomery puſhed on the ſiege of St John's with great vigour, had advanced his works very near the body of the fort, and was making preparations for a general aſſault. Nor was there leſs alacrity ſhewn in the defence, the ſpirit as well as the fire of the garriſon being equally ſupported to the laſt. In this ſtate of things, an account of the ſucceſs at Longueil, accompanied by the priſoners who were taken, arrived at the camp; upon which Montgomery ſent a flag and a letter by one of them to Major Preſton, hoping that as all means of relief were now cut off by the Governor's defeat, he would

by a timely ſurrender of the fort, prevent that farther effuſion of blood which a fruitleſs and obſtinate defence muſt neceſſarily occaſion.

The Major endeavoured to obtain a few days time in hopes of being relieved; but this was refuſed on account of the lateneſs and ſeverity of the ſeaſon: he alſo endeavoured, in ſettling the terms of capitulation, to obtain liberty for the garriſon to depart for G. Britain; which proved equally fruitleſs; and they were obliged, after being allowed the honours of war on account of their brave defence, to lay down their arms, and ſurrender themſelves priſoners, Nov. 3. They were allowed their baggage and effects, the officers to wear their ſwords, and their other arms to be preſerved for them till the troubles were at an end. In all tranſactions with our forces, Montgomery writ, ſpoke, and behaved, with that attention, regard, and politeneſs, to both private men and officers, which might be expected from a man of worth and honour, who found himſelf involved in an unhappy quarrel with his friends and countrymen. All the priſoners were ſent up the lakes by the way of Ticonderoga, to thoſe interior parts of the colonies which were beſt adapted to provide for their reception and ſecurity. The provincials found a conſiderable quantity of artillery and uſeful ſtores in the place.

Upon, &c. [*To be continued.*]

To the author of the SCOTS MAGAZINE.

SIR,

QUacks are common in every profeſſion, and in few of theſe are they more numerous than in agriculture. You have been miſled by one of theſe gentry to publiſh one of their quack remedies for curing hay [369.]. Few things could be more abſurd than to propoſe to preſerve hay by means of common ſalt. Hay is damaged by moiſture, and nothing elſe: to make it dry, and keep it ſo, is all that the farmer needs to wiſh for: but every body knows, that if common ſalt be expoſed to the air, it attracts moiſture from thence, ſo as to make every thing it touches become wet. Inſtead, therefore, of preſerving damp hay from deſtruction, which the perſon above mentioned propoſes, it would infallibly rot even dry hay. Salt is a very good thing to be mixed with hay, immediately before it is given to cattle, but can be of no uſe in preſerving it.

I am, &c. X. Y. Z.

PARLIAMENT. [406.]

Debate on Lord Chatham's motion. [406.]

The Archbiſhop of York. I find myſelf alluded to by ſomething which has juſt fallen from the Noble Duke who ſpoke laſt. The diſcourſe alluded to I acknowledge to be mine; and am ready to affirm and prove that it contains nothing but the truth [429.]. I thought that no time could be more proper to defend the conſtitution, than when it was attacked by factious men and factious principles. I never ſaid any thing againſt the Revolution. What I advanced was in defence of the conſtitution, which I am ready to ſupport at any riſk; and, as a proof, I appeal to my words. I maintained, in the publication alluded to, that a reſiſtance againſt law was unjuſtifiable. I am ready to abide by it ſtill, that government, founded in law, is intitled to demand and exact obedience. I might well expect this kind of treatment from faction. I might ſurely look for calumnies and detraction, for daring to oppoſe ſuch as would employ a good principle in effecting purpoſes very different from thoſe they venture to avow. The Noble Duke is a Whig; but I ſay he knows not what Whiggiſm is. I am ready to ſtand the teſt of any inquiry, either into my conduct or opinions; and to maintain them againſt every attempt which may be made to controvert or miſrepreſent them.

The Duke of Grafton ſaid, he did not know how directly to take notice of what fell from the Moſt Rev. Prelate, as it was diſorderly to take notice of any thing perſonal in debate relative to publications, or any expreſſions which paſſed at a former debate. However, as the Moſt Rev. Prelate had owned the publication and avowed himſelf to be the author, he looked upon himſelf at liberty to take notice of the publication itſelf, without any reference to the author as a member of that Houſe. He ſaid, perhaps he might be ignorant of the true principles of Whiggiſm; but whether he was, or was not, he would accept the Rev. Prelate's offer, and prove, that the publication contained ſeveral propoſitions, which, if true, were directly repugnant to the ſpirit and ſyſtem of government recogniſed at the Revolution. Even according to his own explanation, a government of law included every ſpecies and kind of government whatever, both as to its frame and exerciſe.

The

The Archbiſhop of York replied with great warmth. He ſaid, he was ready to face all conſequences, to have his opinions inquired into, and to defend them. He called on his Grace to make good his aſſertions; and aſſured him he was willing to meet him on the fair ground of argument, whenever the matter came to be conſidered in a debateable ſhape. He made no doubt but his honeſty and ſincerity had created him many enemies: he would not, however, be frightened from his duty by any threats; nor would he ſacrifice his opinion, nor ſubmit to be dictated to by the proudeſt peer in the land.

The Duke of Grafton diſclaimed any perſonal alluſion: he merely conſidered the publication as utterly inconſiſtent with the doctrines on which our preſent eſtabliſhment was built. He truſted very little to his own judgement in the matter; but referred the Rev. Prelate to the writings of Hoadley, (Biſhop of Winchester), and ſome other eminent divines, who maintained doctrines of a very different complexion from thoſe avowed by the Moſt Rev. Prelate.

The Biſhop of Peterborough, by riſing, interrupted the altercation between the Noble Duke and the Moſt Rev. Prelate. He recogniſed the facts, and ſupported the deductions drawn from them by the Noble Duke, and imputed the whole of our preſent misfortunes to two circumſtances, equally tending to the ſame point; that is, ſuppoſing two things equally ill founded and contradictory, that the colonies meant independency from the beginning, and that a very conſiderable part of the people of America were friendly to government, and wiſh to pay that ſpecies of obedience which the Britiſh legiſlature contend for. It was certainly the buſineſs of adminiſtration to perſuade parliament and the public at large into the truth of both theſe contradictory propoſitions; becauſe, if, in the firſt inſtance, the colonies meant nothing but independency, not a redreſs of grievances, the conduct of thoſe in power was perfectly juſtifiable, unleſs we abandoned America entirely: if, in the other, a very conſiderable and powerful part of the people diſapproved of the conduct of thoſe who wiſhed to carry matters to extremity, it followed of courſe, that America was ſtill worth contending for; becauſe great numbers there were ready and willing to co-operate in the reſtoration of legal government, and a return to conſtitutional obedience. Both theſe propoſitions, he ſaid, were well known to be repugnant to the true ſtate and real diſpoſition of the people of America. Experience had ſince amply proved the contrary; the well-authenticated important paper now read from the Journals proved it; the examination alluded to, taken at their Lordſhips bar from the moſt indiſputable authority, ſhewed it beyond queſtion. In conſidering the ſubject, he ſhould always take it up on that narrow, but true ground, That America never aimed at independency, till ſhe was compelled to it by our harſh conduct; and that ſhe is at leaſt unanimous in one thing, never to ſubmit to unconditional claims of the Britiſh legiſlature. What then, my Lords, will be the probable conſequences of the unnatural conteſt, take the matter either way? Suppoſing that you ſhould meet with no oppoſition but from the Americans in effecting your ultimate purpoſes; if America is unanimous in her notions of independence, or if ſhe be divided, you muſt reduce her by the ſword. The conqueſt will coſt us dear; it will conſiderably add to the millions we have already contracted. Well, ſuppoſe us in poſſeſſion of this country, it is impoſſible that we can expect to be immediately repaid, or ſuddenly grow rich. The very contrary will be the caſe; you will poſſeſs yourſelf of a country ruined and depopulated. You will find your ſtrength waſted, your treaſures exhauſted, and the very conqueſt, inſtead of recruiting one, or repleniſhing the other, will call for new exertions. You will require a conſiderable military force to ſecure the obedience of thoſe you have reduced. Slavery muſt be enſured by a ſtanding army; and, allowing that we had ſtrength, vigour, and internal reſources, to bear us through all this, we ſtill lie at the mercy of France, who may at that very inſtant think fit to pull off the maſk, and drive us to the neceſſity of defending ourſelves, and of trying whether we were equal to the taſk of making a freſh conqueſt of our colonies in America. His Lordſhip ſpoke very pathetically on the melancholy proſpects which preſented themſelves on every ſide but that of conciliation. He lamented the eventual loſs of America; the decay of our trade, in conſequence of that loſs; and the inevitable deſtruction which muſt follow a war,

war, the profeſſed object of which is the total ruin and ſubjugation of the party we are contending with.

[*To be continued.*]

Dr DODD's *Laſt Prayer, written June 26. the night before his execution.* [387. 492.]

GReat and glorious Lord God! Thou Father of mercies, and God of all comfort! a poor humble publican ſtands trembling in thy awful preſence; and, under the deep ſenſe of innumerable tranſgreſſions, ſcarce dares ſo much as to lift up his eyes, or to ſay, Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner!

For I have ſinned, oh Lord! I have moſt grievouſly ſinned againſt thee; ſinned againſt light, againſt conviction; and by a thouſand, thouſand offences, juſtly provoked thy wrath and indignation! My ſins are peculiarly aggravated, and their burden more than ordinarily oppreſſive to my ſoul, from the ſight and ſenſe I have had of thy love, and from the high and ſolemn obligations of my ſacred character!

But, oppreſſed with conſciouſneſs, and broken in heart under the ſenſe of guilt, I come, oh Lord! with earneſt prayers and tears, ſupplicating thee, of thy mercy, to look upon me; and forgive me for his precious merits ſake, which are infinitely more unbounded than even all the ſins of a whole ſinful world! By his croſs and paſſion I implore thee, to ſpare and to deliver me, oh Lord!

Bleſſed be thy unſpeakable goodneſs, for that wonderful diſplay of divine love, on which alone is my hope and my confidence! Thou haſt invited, oh bleſſed Redeemer! the burdened and heavy-laden, the ſick in ſoul, and wearied with ſin, to come to thee, and receive reſt. Lord, I come! Be it unto me according to thy infallible word! Grant me thy precious, thy ineſtimable reſt!

Be with me, thou all-ſufficient God, in the dreadful trial through which I am to paſs! and graciouſly vouchſafe to fulfil in me thoſe precious promiſes, which thou, in ſuch fatherly kindneſs, haſt delivered to thy afflicted children! Enable me to ſee and adore thy diſpoſing hand, in this awful, but mournful event; and to contemplate at an humble diſtance thy great example; who didſt go forth, bearing thy croſs, and enduring its ſhame, under the conſolatory aſſurance of the joy ſet before thee.

And oh, my triumphant Lord! in the moment of death, and in the laſt hour of conflict, ſuffer me not to want thine eſpecial aid! Suffer me not to doubt or deſpond! But ſuſtain me in thy arms of love; and oh receive and preſent faultleſs to thy Father, in the robe of thy righteouſneſs, my poor and unworthy ſoul, which thou haſt redeemed with thy moſt precious blood!

Thus commending myſelf, and my eternal concerns, into thy moſt faithful hands, in firm hope of a happy reception into thy kingdom; oh my God, hear me, while I humbly extend my ſupplications for others; and pray, That thou wouldeſt bleſs the King, and all his family; that thou wouldeſt preſerve the crown in his houſe to endleſs generations; and make him the happy miniſter of truth, of peace, and of proſperity to his people! Bleſs that people, oh Lord! and ſhine, as thou haſt done, with the light of thy favour on this little portion of thy boundleſs creation. Diffuſe more and more a ſpirit of Chriſtian piety amongſt all ranks and orders of men; and in particular fill their hearts with univerſal and undiſſembled love; — love to thee, and love to each other!

Amidſt the manifold mercies and bleſſings vouchſafed through thy gracious influence, — thou Sovereign Ruler of all hearts! — to ſo unworthy a worm, during this dark day of my ſorrows, enable me to be thankful; and, in the ſincerity of heart-felt gratitude, to implore thine eſpecial bleſſing on all my beloved fellow-creatures, who have by any means intereſted themſelves in my preſervation! May the prayers they have offered for me, return in mercies on their own heads! May the ſympathy they have ſhewn, refreſh and comfort their own hearts! And may all their good endeavours and kindneſſes be amply repaid by a full ſupply of thy grace, and abundant aſſiſtance to them in their day of diſtreſs; — in their moſt anxious hours of need!

To the more particular and immediate inſtruments of thy providential love and goodneſs to me, oh vouchſafe to impart, — Author of all good! — a rich ſupply of thy choiceſt comforts! Fill their hearts with thy love, and their lives with thy favour! Guard them in every danger; ſoothe them in every ſorrow; bleſs them in every laudable undertaking; reſtore an hundredfold all their temporal ſupplies to me and mine; and, after a courſe of extenſive utility, advance them, thro' the merits of Jeſus, to lives of eternal bliſs.

Extend,

Extend, great Father of the world! thy more eſpecial care and kindneſs to my nearer and moſt dear connections. Bleſs with thy continual preſence and protection my dear brother and ſiſter, and all their children and friends! Hold them in thy hand of tender care and mercy; and give them to experience, that in thee there is infinite loving-kindneſs and truth! — Look with a tender eye on all their temporal concerns; and after lives of faithfulneſs and truth, oh bear them to thy boſom, and unite us together in thy eternal love!

But oh, my adorable Lord and Hope! ſuffer me in a more particular manner, to offer up to thy ſovereign and gracious care my long-tried and moſt affectionate wife! Huſband of the widow, be thou her ſupport! ſuſtain and conſole her afflicted mind! enable her with patient ſubmiſſion to receive all thy will; — and when, in thy good time, thou haſt perfected her for thy bleſſed kingdom, unite again our happy and immortal ſpirits in celeſtial love, as thou haſt been pleaſed to unite us in ſincere earthly affection! Lord Jeſus, vouchſafe unto her thy peculiar grace, and all-ſufficient conſolation!

If I have any enemies, oh thou who diedſt for thy enemies, hear my prayers for them! Forgive them all their ill-will to me, and fill their hearts with thy love! And, oh, vouchſafe abundantly to bleſs and to ſave all thoſe, who have either wiſhed or done me evil! Forgive me, gracious God! the wrong or injury I have done to others; and ſo forgive me my treſpaſſes, as I freely and fully forgive all thoſe who have in any degree treſpaſſed againſt me. I deſire thy grace to purify my ſoul from every taint of malevolence; and to fit me, by perfect love, for the ſociety of ſpirits, whoſe buſineſs and happineſs is love!

Glory be to thee, oh God! for all the bleſſings thou haſt granted me from the day of my creation until the preſent hour! I feel and adore thy exceeding goodneſs in all; and in this laſt and cloſing affliction of my life, I acknowledge moſt humbly the juſtice of thy fatherly correction; and bow my head with thankfulneſs for thy rod! Great and good in all! — I adore and magnify thy mercy: I behold in all thy love manifeſtly diſplayed; and rejoice that I am at once thy creature and thy redeemed!

As ſuch, oh Lord, my Creator and Redeemer, I commit my ſoul into thy faithful hands! Waſh it and purify it in the blood of thy Son from every defiling ſtain: perfect what is wanting in it: and grant me, poor, returning, weeping, wretched prodigal,—grant me the loweſt place in thy heavenly houſe, in and for his ſole and all-ſufficient merits — the adorable Jeſus; — who, with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen! Amen! Lord Jeſus!

A cure for the GLANDERS.

THE glanders in horſes is a diſtemper which generally proves fatal. At firſt, when it is only an ozena, or ulcer of the internal membrane of the noſe, it is eaſily cured; but when of long continuance, it is very dangerous and contagious.

All horſes that are ſaid to die of the glanders, are in fact deſtroyed by a pulmonary conſumption, the lungs being deſtroyed. I have cured many in the firſt ſtage of this malady by the following method. — Take a bundle of green aſh twigs about an inch diameter, burn them to a flaming coal on a clean hearth, then quench them in a gallon of beer, ſo as to make a ſtrong lye. Raiſe the horſe's head, and with a drenching-horn pour three ſpoonfuls of it down each noſtril twice a-day till he is well.

In the ſecond ſtage, when the lungs are contaminated, I cannot pronounce this remedy effectual; in this caſe, however, I have known the following often ſucceed.—Mix powder of myrrh, ginger, and ſulphur together in a warm meſh of bran, place this meſh in a little tub under the horſe's noſe without letting him eat it. Cover his head over with a blanket or rug, ſo that all the air he breathes may be ſtrongly impregnated with the ingredients. When the meſh is grown cool enough, put it into a horſe-hair or cloſe bag, like thoſe the hackney-coachmen uſe for feeding their horſes on their ſtands in London; draw the bag over the horſe's noſe, and tie it over his head. By the time it is cold, have another ready to apply hot in the ſame manner, and repeat the proceſs ſix or eight times the firſt day. This will draw a large quantity of mucus (or ſlime) from the noſe of the beaſt, and greatly relieve him. Renew the application every third day, and it will generally prove effectual. — I am, &c.

A NORFOLK FARRIER.

Mr Horne's Trial, continued. [398.].

The examination of these witnesses being closed, Mr Horne had notice that he might proceed in his defence.

He then addressed himself to the Jury with "I hope and believe I shall be much more fortunate, as well as happy, than in addressing myself to the Judge." He expressed his pleasure at the futility with which the Attorney-General had endeavoured to support a serious charge against him; and hoped the people of this country were not yet arrived at that wretched period, when it was possible for an officer of the crown to obtain a verdict from a London jury upon a mere common-place declamation against scandal and indecency, without one syllable of reason, law, or argument, applicable to the charge which they were now upon their oaths to decide.

He requested their attention to the charge, as it was the only unpardonable crime which in these times can be committed. Murder, sodomy, and treason against the family on the throne, and, what is more, traitors against the constitution, have found successful solicitors; and the laws against Papists, though in full force, have been judged too rigorous, by the magistrate who presides on the bench, to be carried into execution: but who has ever known mercy shewn to a man charged with a *libel*, or even what was *not* a libel? If therefore the crime, and the rancour with which it is pursued, afford a strong reason for particular caution, the nature of the prosecution, by *ex officio* information, is still a more powerful incentive to excite the attention of an honest jury.

Ex officio, he said, is a very genteel term for a very harsh thing, in which is comprehended whatever can be imagined illegal, unjust, wicked, and oppressive; and for a man exercising such powers to talk of honour, integrity, conscience, and duty, and to declare in open court that he would not charge a man whom he did not think guilty, is very modestly to require a jury to find a verdict against every man whom he in his immaculate conscience shall think fit to accuse: and he may, contrary to the laws of the land, accuse whom he pleases, for what he pleases, and when he pleases; and, if he pleases, he may only accuse, and never bring to trial; he may do more, he may try any innocent person almost by whom he pleases. With any of these oppressions he did not directly charge the present Attorney-General; but he proved, or seemed to prove, that by virtue of his office he might do it. The law has ordered, "That, at the King's prosecution, no man should be criminally questioned, unless by presentment, a grand jury, upon their own knowledge, or upon the evidence given them, shall give a verdict, that they really believed the accusation to be true." This he said upon the authority of Lord Chief Justice Hale, who gives the true reason of a grand jury, namely, to balance, in some measure, the vast inequality between the plaintiff and defendant, which is always between the king and his subject. The law considers, that the judges, the witnesses, and the jury, are more likely to be influenced by the king than by the defendant; and therefore a grand jury is instituted as a counterbalance against that influence. The court of king's-bench cannot grant an information without an accusation upon oath; no one of the judges can; yet the Attorney-General accuses men, neither upon the oath of others, nor upon his own oath; and he is always sure to have a special jury, who are paid by the crown. "Now," said he, "if this of mine is of all matters that ever came before the court the most plain and simple, why a special jury to try it? Special juries were instituted to try special matters that involved intricacy; such as the examination of accounts, &c. Gentlemen in office would not be thought lightly to throw away the money of the crown, yet the gentlemen who are to try this most simple of all simple causes, are to have, some of them at least, two guineas a man: but that's nothing to the Attorney-General; the nation pays it. According to an estimate delivered to parliament, the law-expences from the civil list for the year 1776 amounted only to the trifling sum of 60,000l. which the people pay in prosecutions against themselves." The defendant against the crown, he said, is in a blessed situation: for the crown pays none of his expences, though ever so wrongfully accused; and the Attorney-General always chuses a special jury, because he tries the cause by whom he pleases. In Middlesex are a great number of justices who have the title of Esquires given them; these are constant attendants on special juries. In

London the numerous contracts that are now going forwards bring ſwarms of contractors into the city, who, under the denomination of merchants, are all liable to be ſtruck on a ſpecial jury; theſe, if ſummoned, are ſure to attend. Add to this, that the ſolicitor of the treaſury is in the conſtant employment of ſtriking ſpecial juries, and knows all the men of different diſtinctions. What follows? The ſheriff's officer ſtands by the ſolicitor, his clerk, and ſo forth; ſo ſtands the defendant, and one ſolicitor, while the names are taking: they know the deſcription, and if a name the ſolicitor of the treaſury don't like turns up, "Oh," ſays the ſheriff's officer, "that man's dead;" while the defendant, who don't know all the names in the world, or in the book, don't chuſe a dead man. With reſpect to others, the officer ſays, "That man's abroad; that man's too old; that man won't attend;" and ſo on. It happened, he ſaid, as he took down the names of the perſons objected to, that among the dead men the name of Sainſby occurred. He ſaid, "Pray don't undertake to kill men here, as they do in America, becauſe they are friends to liberty. The man's alive and well." The officer inſiſted he had been dead theſe ſix months; but, unluckily for him, the man was that very day appointed by the city of London one of their committee. Other inſtances of the like kind he adduced, which, being delivered with ſome humour, occaſioned a general laugh. It was, however, he ſaid, no matter for mirth. He obſerved, that in ſpecial juries for the crown, few men of principle cared to attend; they did not chuſe to be marked; good men decline the office from prudence, bad men attend for intereſt. He did not ſay it was the caſe with the preſent jury, though he did not mean to coax them. He drew a very gloomy portrait of thoſe under proſecution of the Attorney-General. If the defendant obtains a verdict, which ſeldom happens under ſuch complicated diſadvantages, he is generally ruined by the expences. If he fails, the Attorney-General may aggravate his puniſhment, may impriſon him when and where he pleaſes,—in Newgate, if he pleaſes. He ſaid, he did not know that, till, in the caſe of W—s, he heard the judge now upon the bench aſſert, when Mr De Grey, the then Attorney-General, moved to have him committed to the king's-bench priſon, that the King's Attorney-General might chuſe his priſon; all the priſons were the King's. His Lordſhip mentioned Newgate. He heard it. "And whom," ſays Mr Horne, "are all theſe extraordinary powers entruſted with? Not with the King's but the miniſter's officer. If the miniſter goes out to-morrow, out goes the Attorney-General. Put in one miniſter, and his Attorney General ſhall think me a very honeſt man. In comes another miniſter, with his Attorney-General, and—"Oh! ſhut him up, he's unfit for ſociety." Yet theſe two, with the Solicitor-General, make a conſiderable part of adminiſtration. The Attorney and Solicitor General now ſit in parliament, the two brazen pillars, the Jachin and Boaz of the miniſter, though till the time of Sir Francis Bacon the Attorney-General was never allowed a ſeat in the Houſe; and never till this time did the Houſe of Commons think of directing the King's officer to file an information *ex officio*. By the direction of the moſt corrupt ſet of men that ever was upon the face of the earth, the Attorney-General may be directed; and yet the Attorney-General may be an honeſt man, becauſe he acts from duty! But it is not the Attorney-General only, but the crime, that depends upon the miniſter:—hence it is, that under good miniſters there are few proſecutions for libels; under bad adminiſtrations proſecutions are frequent. The man who is puniſhed to-day, may be penſioned to-morrow, for the ſelf-ſame libel. Libellers in the laſt reign are penſioners in this. And even now, had the Attorney-General's friend, Mr Rigby, been Attorney-General, or allowed to direct the Attorney-General, the preſent Speaker of the Houſe of Commons would have been accuſed of a libel for recommending œconomy to the crown."

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But it is not the general nature of proſecutions of this kind alone that demands attention; but the unfairneſs with which they are brought on. It is now two years and more ſince the advertiſement now before the court was publiſhed, and the charge of the libel is a tendency to excite ſedition; not for doing miſchief, but for a tendency to promote miſchief: ſo tendency muſt have its full range, its full ſcope to do its worſt; and after two years, when no miſchief has enſued,

tendency

tendency muſt be puniſhed for not being able to make good its intentions. He inſiſted, that no grand jury would have filed a bill for ſuch a libel at this time; and he believed all the judges of the king's-bench would not. Why not? ſays the Attorney-General. Will folly ſay, that what was a crime in 1775, is not a crime in 1777? But that, Mr Horne ſays, is not the queſtion: the queſtion is, Whether it ſhould be preſented now, after two years delay? Suppoſe a debt is ſuffered for ſix years to elapſe, will folly ſay that that money, the benefit of which the man enjoyed for ſix years, though it was a debt ſix years ago, is not ſo now? No man will. What then? You ſhall not proſecute for it, becauſe you have ſuffered the time allotted for proſecution to paſs away. Appeals for felony, rape, or murder, muſt be brought within a year and a day, or the door is ſhut: you cannot proſecute. Does it on that account ceaſe to be felony, rape, or murder? No folly ever ſaid it. But ſhall one year preſcribe for felony, rape, or murder, and ſhall not a mere tendency of a mere inſignificant libel in a common news-paper, if it had been ſuch, which yet he contended it was not, be permitted to plead two years preſcription! Surely, ſome line ſhould be drawn to quiet mens minds againſt ſuch proſecutions. Many reaſons plead for it: A man in ſuch a length of time, thinking himſelf ſecure, may have changed his condition; he may have taken a wife, and had children dependent upon him; — then comes the Attorney-General, and drags him from his peaceful family and fire-ſide, and hurries him away for a libel charged to have been publiſhed God knows how many years ago, for there is no bar in law to limit his power. There may likewiſe be a change in the nature of the offence. Before the time when the advertiſement in queſtion, now charged as a libel, was publiſhed, there was no rebellion charged againſt the Americans. It was then a time of profound peace. It was long after this that Gen. Gage iſſued his proclamation, declaring thoſe to be rebels who refuſed to ſubmit to certain conditions therein held forth. It was ſaid from the bench, that it libelled all the meaſures of government relative to America. It could not libel the meaſures of government relative to America ſince its publication; and if it had libelled any meaſure of government that had happened before its publication, the Attorney-General would have availed himſelf of it in his charge, which he has not yet done. If you can find, he ſaid to the jury, in the advertiſement charged as a libel, any word hinting at any man, or men, or alluding to any meaſure, other than that ſingle one of putting the Americans to death by the King's troops, then I ſhall be content to loſe the verdict. But if it is become a queſtion in this country, that no man ſhall charge ſoldiers with murder committed againſt law without being guilty of a ſeditious libel, then would he, he ſaid, write it again and again till men came to their ſenſes, even if he ſhould be ſent to priſon for life. If the advertiſement had had the aſpect of a libel, it ſhould have been proſecuted as ſoon as publiſhed, that its evil tendency might have been prevented, and fair-play have been done the author, who ought not to be put in a worſe ſituation by the delay of his adverſary than he otherwiſe would have been.

Beſides, there is ſomething in the mode of proſecution that deſerves attention. Mr Attorney-General takes the printers firſt [xxxviii. 674.]. Why not the author? He has ſaid, and he makes it a great piece of impudence, that tho' ſigned by the author's name, he was altogether as inſcrutable as if no name had been there. But what ſaid the evidence? He ſaid, he had never been once aſked about the author. There is not a man in the kingdom that ever had a doubt about the author. But Mr Attorney-General takes the printers firſt; and he who printed it laſt he tries firſt, becauſe, as the printer himſelf ſaid, he lived in Middleſex, and adminiſtration generally deem themſelves ſure of a verdict by a Middleſex jury. They had it accordingly; but the man has never been called upon ſince. Does not the author, then, come with a double weight of prejudice againſt him? At the time the advertiſement was publiſhed, never a day paſſed but papers appeared with charges of murder, — murder againſt the troops; — no one then thought the charge criminal; — now, when the nature of the conteſt is changed, and the Americans are declared rebels, the author is called upon to anſwer to a charge of libelling the King's troops for killing men who were in the King's peace! And he is brought to trial, not, as he ought

to have been, firſt, but after a jury had declared the fact to be criminal. Add to this, that in the deſcription of the author, Mr Attorney-General has followed the old practice of ſome ingenious tyrants, who uſed to dreſs up their victims in the ſkins of beaſts, in order to encourage the dogs to worry them. He had no pretence for ſuch a picture. [Here Mr Horne took occaſion to acquaint the court, that the proſecutor was no ſtranger to his perſon or purſuits, but that he knew the principle upon which he acted to be in direct oppoſition to perſecution; and he adduced ſeveral facts to prove it.]

He concluded his long ſpeech with ſome obſervations on the advertiſement itſelf, which he ſaid the Attorney-General had repreſented as a ſcandalous publication: he deſired the jury to read it, and ſee if they could find any thing like ribaldry, ſcurrility, Billingſgate or balderdaſh, with which it was charged. It had been made a doubt whether there exiſted any truth in the advertiſement; and the Attorney-General had repreſented it as a fetch to fly in the face of the law. It was a fetch, he ſaid,—for it fetched 50l. He proved the meeting, the conſultation, the receipt, and the payment of the money. He ſaid the judge had declared his doubt, if any ſuch propoſal had ever been made, or any ſuch money paid, or even any ſuch ſociety exiſting; he hoped there were no perſons capable of ſuch an act. What a diſmal act, ſaid Mr Horne, muſt this be! It muſt be ſome act that excludes a man ever after, ſurely, from being admitted to ſit cheek by cheek, and laugh and joke, with the judge *.

But I am told, ſays Mr Horne, that it is not for any of thoſe aſſertions about ſubſcriptions, and payment, and connections, that I am proſecuted; but it is for charging the King's troops with murder; there it is that the Attorney-General, he ſaid, laid his finger. To this charge Mr Horne pleaded Not Guilty. The charge, he ſaid, was made, nine days before the publication of his advertiſement, by Arthur Lee, agent for Maſſachuſet's-bay, and authenticated by vouchers lodged in the Manſion-houſe; of which fact the Gazette publiſhed by authority defied the public to ſuſpend their judgement [xxxvii. 230.];—but the Gazette account of it never came [xxxvii. 300.]. But, with reſpect to himſelf, he no more aſſerted that there were any perſons murdered, than he aſſerted they left behind them widows, orphans, or aged parents. He ſaid, he worded that part of his charge as a man of true caution, who was afraid to make it, and meant to inſinuate it. But though he did not then make it, he now avowed it, and declared his belief that the murders of that day, the 19th of April 1775, will never be forgotten, as they have been productive of all the blood and ſlaughter that has happened ſince. Suppoſe, then, ſaid he, that I have charged the King's troops with murder; does it follow that this is a libel againſt the King and government? I hope the troops make no part of that government under which I was born. And as to libels, read Dr Shebbeare [xxxviii. 377.] and the Archbiſhop of York [429.]. Dr Shebbeare is a penſioner of the crown, and the Archbiſhop of York is juſt raiſed to a mitre [xxxviii. 679.]. See how they have treated the Preſbyterians,—at leaſt as reſpectable a part of the ſubjects of the King as the ſoldiers. Theſe libels were to alienate the reſt of the King's ſubjects againſt them. Why not proſecute them? No. Penſions and mitres ſhall reward them.—Conſtables and peace-officers are officers of law: ſoldiers are not; they may kill men in the execution of their office,—they have done it;—but was ever any man accuſed as a libeller againſt government for charging them, ſingly or in a body, with murder? Suppoſing ſoldiers now as brutal as Kirk's Lambs, and that they ſhould renew the horrid barbarities perpetrated in the Weſt, would it be a libel to ſay they committed murder? He ſaid, he does not know that the King has now any lambs of Kirk's breed, but he is ſure he had in 1768, becauſe he ſaw them with his own eyes not only commit murder, but other barbarities which ſavages would have bluſhed to commit [xxx. 330.].—To-day Mr Attorney-General has ſpoken a little plainer than he did before, and ſays, that having charged the King's troops with murder, thoſe that employed them are included in the guilt. This is, ſurely, a novel doctrine in this country. In the caſe of the maſſacre at Glenco [xxxvi. 169. 241, 2.], it was proved, that the King's troops committed murder in the

* Mr W—s was then ſo placed by the judge [xxxiii. 304. 8.].

reſt oppoſition to the King's order; and it remains yet to be proved by whoſe order the King's troops ſlaughtered his ſubjects at Lexington. But it has been ſaid, that the fact ſhould have been proved before the charge was brought;—that men, or bodies of men, are not to be wantonly charged with the higheſt of all crimes, murder;—they are to be proſecuted by law;—we are not to judge of murder till the law eſtabliſhes it;—yet we are bound to judge of rebellion, which is equally criminal, and more difficult to be aſcertained, though no one proſecution ſince the commencement of the preſent unnatural conteſt has been brought againſt any one of the delinquents in any court of law, to give it the leaſt ſanction; and we are to brand the people of thirteen provinces with the odious name of *rebels* without any legal grounds, though we are not to accuſe the military without the moſt poſitive proof. We muſt not, therefore, any longer conſider the King's troops as on a level with the King's other ſubjects, but as men more ſacred, whoſe actions are not to be arraigned without being guilty of a ſeditious libel againſt the government.

[What we have ſaid above is only to be conſidered as a mere outline of a four-hours ſpeech; the colouring, graces, ornaments, ſpirit, &c. are all to be ſought for in the original.]

Mr Attorney-General began his reply; when Mr Horne, recollecting himſelf, apologized for having forgotten to examine his witneſſes. He was permitted by the court to proceed.

He called Mr Attorney-General. He was told he had a right to demur; but he might ſtate his queſtion. He did, in ſubſtance as follows.—As the Attorney-General had boaſted that he had acted according to his integrity, conſcience, and duty, what were his motives for filing the information? The Attorney-General demurred. He then called Lord George Germaine; who did not appear. He then called Mr Oliver, to prove the reality of the ſubſcription; and Mr Gold [xxxvii. 252.], to prove the truth of his own affidavit, when a priſoner with the provincials. He then ſpoke to Lord P—cy, but declined aſking any queſtions, as Gen. Gage was not preſent.

The Attorney-General replied.—He began by obſerving on the ſingular method which the gentleman had taken to conduct his own defence; a method which the wiſdom, the propriety, the decency of any other counſel would not have admitted. He forebore, he ſaid, to trouble the jury with comments on thoſe various hiſtories and adventures with which the gentleman had thought proper to embelliſh his ſpeech, and hoped, before he ſat down, to juſtify himſelf in having ſtated the preſent as one of the plaineſt, cleareſt, and leaſt complicated caſes that ever came before a jury. He proceeded to ſtate the caſe, and to ſhew the virulent tendency of it. In order to obviate the objection made by the gentleman, of his being brought to trial on a mere common-place declamation, he owned, he could not ſpeak four hours in order to demonſtrate, that charging people with the higheſt of all crimes, murder, is a ſcandalous libel; nor did he envy the abilities of thoſe that could. He did not, he ſaid, quarrel with the gentleman, if, ſeeing a tranſaction in St George's Fields [xxx. 330. 555.], which he took to be murder, he thought himſelf bound to proſecute the murderers with humanity and candour; but if, in the moment of proſecution, he publiſhed unfair repreſentations, aggravating the circumſtances, with a view to make an impreſſion upon the minds of the people at large, he did a moſt wicked and abandoned thing. As to the maſſacre at Glenco, unleſs he could prefer the authority of the London Evening Poſt to that of the reſolves of both Houſes of Parliament, he could diſcover no analogy between that tranſaction and the affair in queſtion. He allowed, he ſaid, that the criminality of every charge was to be judged of by the intention; and he did not object to the bringing the libellous words to that teſt: The American ſubjects, for meritorious conſiderations upon their parts, and thoſe conſiderations only, were inhumanly murdered at Lexington and Concord, in the province of Maſſachuſet's-bay, by the King's troops. Can any one doubt that the imputation of inhuman murder to thoſe troops is abuſe? Here is no affectation of diſguiſing the matter; no pretence or colour of reaſoning upon the ſubject under the maſk others have thought proper to cloak themſelves when they wiſhed to write malignantly. It was a blunt way of throwing out ſo much calumny, without qualifying it any way in the world, or making it appear any thing more than

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an attempt to defy justice. Either profecute this, or never profecute again fo long as you live, is the true language, he faid, of this libel; and the defence conſiſts in abuſing the judge, the jury, the crown-office, the counſel for the printers, the ſolicitor of the treaſury, the law as it now ſtands, and himſelf, the profecutor of the law. Is it, ſaid he, the part of a good citizen, a man that reverences the laws of his country, or of a man that wiſhes any thing but anarchy, to treat courts of juſtice, in reſpect to cauſes left to their deciſion, in the way that this has been treated? — He then entered into a vindication of his own conduct in the exerciſe of his office: Let any man, ſaid he, compare the number of profecutions with the daily publications, and he muſt look with a very partial eye, indeed, who does not ſee how rank and rife the ſcandal is upon all orders and denominations of men, all branches of government and ſtate; and who does not confeſs that the increaſe of ſcandal far exceeds the increaſe of profecutions for that ſcandal? and yet this is one of the topics for which I have been abuſed. — In like manner he entered into a juſtification of his conduct throughout, and ſubmitted the determination of the preſent charge to the jury.

Lord Mansfield began his charge with obſerving, that, if ever there was a queſtion the true merits of which lay in a very narrow compaſs, it was the preſent. He ſaid, there were but two points for the jury to deliberate upon: the firſt, Was Mr Horne the author and publiſher of the paper which the information charges as a ſeditious libel? This, he ſaid, did not admit of a doubt; for it was acknowledged. He, therefore, to enable them to form their judgement of the other, referred them to the paper itſelf, by which they would be ſatisfied, more than arguments could convince them, whether it was or was not a ſeditious libel; and whether the ſcope of that paper was or was not ſuch an arraignment of government, and the employment of the King's troops, as had been charged in the information. If it was, what was the employment they were to execute? Why, to murder, the paper ſays, innocent ſubjects, becauſe they acted like Engliſhmen, and preferred liberty to ſlavery. What, then, are they who gave the orders? What are they who executed thoſe orders? Draw, he ſaid, the concluſion; it does not ſtand upon argument. If any man dares to give orders to murder a ſubject, or to execute thoſe orders, or to make any ſubject a ſlave, he is as high a criminal as can exiſt in this ſtate. His Lordſhip then went over the evidence, explained the nature of the hoſtilities that now ſubſiſt between Great Britain and America, and anſwered ſome points of law, particularly reſpecting the intention. He ſaid, the intention was inferred from the act;—a libel, for inſtance, that has a ſeditious tendency, when it is without juſtification,—that is a ground for a jury to infer a ſeditious intent;—juſt as if a man murders another without juſtification, that is a ground to infer he did it maliciouſly. He then deſired the jury to take the paper out, and exerciſe their own judgement upon it by reading it attentively.—They did ſo, and on their return brought in their verdict, GUILTY. *Gent. Mag.*

SIR, *London, July 4.*

A Late melancholy execution for forgery has turned the minds of many perſons to the laws which doom men in this country to an equal puniſhment for very unequal crimes.—No man can take this matter into a moment's ſerious conſideration, without regretting the ſanguinary principle which confounds all ideas of vice, by decreeing to the ſame fate the ſtarving highwayman and the cruel murderer; the Brownriggs [xxix. 449.], who carry the execrations of the people, or the Dodds [384.], who bear their pity to the gallows. I do not blame the denial of royal mercy,—but before freſh inſtances call for it, I would ſtrenuouſly recommend to our race of law-politicians (and there are who have the power rather to dictate than approve) to take this branch of law into conſideration. The hard labour on the Thames [344.] is one novelty in our criminal law, I believe a very ſalutary one. Condemn to long periods of that puniſhment the men whoſe lives are at preſent forfeited for crimes ſhort of murder. Fourteen years in the Juſtitia would be an ample puniſhment for a crime, which in Holland, a country more commercial than our own, meets only with a ſlight amputation: A highway-robbery, to vary from ſeven to fourteen, according to circumſtances; houſebreaking in the night twenty-one. By ſuch regulations you would render the criminal law leſs ſanguinary, and I am perſuaded more effectual.

Nervus

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AMERICA. [428.]

In the Continental Journal of July 10. printed at Boſton, there is an extract of a letter from a general-officer in Gen. Waſhington's camp at Middle-brook, dated June 23. viz.

"The enemy, a few days ago, formed a deſign of going to Philadelphia by land, and on the 13th inſtant, marched with one diviſion of the army to Somerſet court-houſe, in hopes of making Gen. Waſhington quit his place, and proceed on in their front to the Delaware: but finding themſelves overpowered, the militia of this and the neighbouring ſtates daily coming in, and ſurrounding them, and our light troops haraſſing them every night and day, killing and taking numbers, obliged them to quit their advanced poſt about one in the morning of the 19th, (with more precipitation than you can imagine), and retreat to Brunſwick, burning and deſtroying all the farm-houſes on the road. Their cruelty ſhewn the inhabitants is beyond the power of human utterance to expreſs: not content with plundering, they ruined and defaced every public edifice, particularly thoſe which were erected and dedicated to Almighty God.

A council of war was held on the night of the 21ſt, and it was reſolved to march a part of our army to their lines near Brunſwick, and give them battle, if their numbers were equal. For this purpoſe three brigades were ordered to parade, and move after duſk, under the command of Maj.-Gen. Green, and Brig. Wayne, Varnum, and Debore. At ſun-riſe Wayne's arrived at their advanced piquet; our light troops on their left flank began to ſkirmiſh; the guards gave way after a faint reſiſtance, and the brigade advanced in good order, took poſſeſſion of the heights above Brunſwick, on the eaſt and weſt ſides of the Raritan. We ſoon perceived the whole of the enemy in motion; a column advanced with a ſhew of attack, while their main body began to retreat: upon this diſcovery, our artillery began a warm cannonade on them, which occaſioned them to abandon the town, and their ſeveral encampments, leaving ſeveral tents, a vaſt number of blankets, camp kettles, waggons, carts, horſes, &c. Such a running I never ſaw. We took poſſeſſion of the town in leſs than fifteen minutes. The enemy's loſs of killed, wounded and taken, amounts to between 200 and 300. They are gone to Amboy, and this day we ſhall oblige them to take poſt on Staten iſland, the place they left this time twelvemonth. Thus, Sir, have we drove the proud Britiſh troops: they were to have deſtroyed Brunſwick, but we advanced too ſoon for them. Not a houſe have they left on the road, except where the owners were Tories. The ſpear Gen. Howe leaned on in this ſtate, has at length piereed his hand, and in the hour of his diſtreſs, fell from him like the autumnal leaves. What Gen. Howe will attempt next is uncertain; every ſcheme is defeated, and we have, like the

'Tyrannous breathings of the North,
'Check'd all his buds from blowing.'

Gen. Sullivan's diviſion is encamped at Brunſwick. Our loſs is two killed, and ſeven wounded."

The Philadelphia papers of July 3. & 22. contain extracts of letters, viz.

Gen. Waſhington to Congreſs, dated, Camp at Middle-brook, June 28. [419.]

"SIR, On Thurſday morning Gen. Howe advanced with his whole army, in ſeveral columns, from Amboy as far as Weſtfield. We are certainly informed, that the troops ſent to Staten iſland returned the preceding evening, and, it is ſaid, with an augmentation of marines; —ſo that carrying them there was a feint, with intention to deceive us. His deſign in this ſudden movement was either to bring on a general engagement upon diſadvantageous terms, conſidering matters in any point of view, or to cut off our parties, and Lord Stirling's diviſion, which was ſent down to them, or to poſſeſs himſelf of the heights and paſſes in the mountains on our left. The two laſt ſeemed to be the firſt objects of his attention, as his march was rapid againſt theſe parties, and indicated a ſtrong diſpoſition to gain thoſe paſſes. In this ſituation of affairs, it was thought abſolutely neceſſary that we ſhould move our force from the low ground to occupy the heights before them, which was effected. As they advanced, they fell in with Lord Stirling's diviſion, with which they had ſome pretty ſmart ſkirmiſhing, with but very little loſs, I believe, on our ſide, except in three field-pieces, which unfortunately fell into the enemy's hands; but not having obtained returns

yet,

yet, I cannot determine with certainty, nor can we afcertain what the enemy's loſs was. As ſoon as we had gained the paſſes, I detached a body of light troops, under Brig.-Gen. Scott, to hang on their flank, and to watch their motions, and ordered Morgan's corps of rifflemen to join him ſince. The enemy remained at Weſtfield till yeſterday afternoon, when about three o'clock they moved towards Spank-town, with our light troops in their rear and purſuing. The enemy have plundered all before them, and, it is ſaid, burnt ſome houſes. I have the honour to be, &c.

G. WASHINGTON."

Ditto to ditto, dated, ditto, June 29. nine o'clock p. m.

" SIR, Have not been able to aſcertain yet, with any degree of preciſion, the loſs ſuſtained by the enemy in the ſeveral ſkirmiſhes on Thurſday, though we have many reaſons to believe it was much more conſiderable than what it was apprehended to be when I had the honour of addreſſing you on the ſubject.—As to our loſs, I am aſſured by Lord Stirling, that it was trifling; and by ſuch deſerters as have come in, that they ſaw but very few priſoners taken. It would have been certainly known before this—(that is, the number not yet returned) had not ſome of the parties, and I believe the moſt which were then out, joined the corps ſince detached. I have the honour to be, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

June 30. P. S. The priſoners taken by us were thirteen—two of which are light dragoons, the reſt infantry.

G. WASHINGTON."

Publiſhed by order of Congreſs,

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

" *Williamsburgh, June 27.* By letters from New Jerſey we learn, the enemy have burnt between fifteen and twenty of the principal houſes in that part of the country they paſſed in their late route. We alſo learn, that the enemy have returned to Amboy and Staten iſland, to plan ſome other manœuvre. The light horſe from New England, and forty-two of the braſs field-pieces, lately imported into New Hampſhire from France, are arrived at head-quarters."

Gen. Waſhington to Congreſs, dated, Camp at Clove, July 16.

" SIR, I beg leave to congratulate Congreſs on the captivity of Maj.-Gen. Preſcott, and one of his aids-de-camp. The particulars of this fortunate event you will find in the incloſed extract of a letter this minute received from Gen. Spencer, which I preſume are at large in the packet Mr Greenleaf will deliver. Lt-Col. Barton, with the ſmall handful under his command, who conducted the enterpriſe, have great merit."

Extract of a letter from Maj.-Gen. Spencer, dated, Providence, July 11.

" SIR, I have the pleaſure to congratulate your Honour, and the Hon. Continental Congreſs, on the late ſucceſs of Lt-Col. Barton, who with the number of forty, including Cap^{s} Adams and Philips, and a number of brave officers, laſt night went on Rhode iſland, and brought off Maj.-Gen. Preſcott, and Major Wm Barrington, one of his aids-de-camp, the ſentry at the General's door, and all that were at the General's quarters. This was done with ſuch prudence, that no alarm was given to the enemy until our party had got near to the main, on their return. They are now in this town.

Col. Barton went with his party in four whaleboats from Warwick-neck, about ten miles by water, to the weſt ſide of the iſland, landed about half-way from Newport to Briſtol ferry, then marched one mile to the General's quarters, returned again to Warwick, and had the good fortune to eſcape the diſcovery of the enemy's guard-boats, although ſeveral ſhips of war lay round in thoſe parts. Several attempts of this nature have been made without any loſs on our ſide, and with ſome ſmall ſucceſs. The above-named Capt. Philips, ſome time ſince, with a party of about 200, brought off one Enſign Clark of the 43d regiment, now a priſoner. Another party attacked one of the enemy's guards, diſperſed them, killed three, and wounded one. We have had ſeveral deſerters from the Britiſh regiments.

Publiſhed by order of Congreſs,

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec."

Gen. Lee, we have the pleaſure to inform the public, is in good health and ſpirits, although a cloſe priſoner on board the Centurion man of war; but the exploit of Col. Barton, in ſeizing and bringing off, with ſo much addreſs and gallantry, the Britiſh Maj.-Gen. Preſcott, will no doubt ſecure his enlargement in a very ſhort time, and reflect

our brave old General to the bosom of his friends.

"*Williamsburgh, July* 18. The Governor received the following yesterday afternoon from Congress, which arrived in Philadelphia just as the post was setting out.

A letter from Gen. Washington to Congress.

"*Head Quarters, Morristown, July* 7.

SIR, I was, this morning, honoured with yours. No change has taken place in the situation of the enemy upon Staten island since I wrote to you on the 5th; but I have, this morning, received an account from Elisabethtown, which mentions, that a person was just come from the island, who informs, that small craft are constantly plying between New York and the fleet, laden with officers baggage, and stores put up in packages, and marked with their names and regiments; and that transports are fitted up with stalls over their main decks, for the reception of horses. This looks as if a longer voyage is intended than up the North river. I have given notice to all the Eastern States to be upon their guard, should the fleet put to sea, and steer that way; and I think the works upon Delaware should be carried on with spirit, and be completed as soon as possible, lest they should visit that quarter. I think the Southern States should be also advised of the uncertainty of the next operation of the enemy, that they may be also making such preparations as they judge necessary. G. WASHINGTON."

Gen. Washington to Gen. Howe.

"SIR, *New Jersey, July* 16. 1777.

The fortune of war having thrown Maj.-Gen. Prescott into our hands, I beg leave to propose his exchange for Maj.-Gen. Lee. This proposition being agreeable to the letter and spirit of agreement subsisting between us, will, I hope, have your approbation. I am the more induced to expect it, as it will not only remove the ground of controversy between us [428.], but in its consequences effect the exchange of Lt.-Col. Campbell, and the Hessian field officers, for a like number of men of equal rank in your possession.

I shall be obliged by your answer upon the subject; assuring you, that Maj.-Gen. Prescott shall be sent in, if the proposed exchange shall be acceded to, either on the previous releasement of Gen. Lee, or your promise that the same shall immediately take place on Gen. Prescott's return. I have the honour to be, &c.

G. WASHINGTON."

"To the Hon. the Continental Congress.

Head-Quarters, Middle-brook, July 29.

WE are happy to acquaint the Congress, that in consequence of their provident regulations, the armies of the United States enjoy a degree of health seldom experienced in camps. The new medical arrangements have been attended with all the success that could be expected. The liberal provision allotted by Congress, hath occasioned the most skilful of the faculty to enter the field, to preserve the health and lives of the soldiers. Dr William Brown of Virginia, Dr James Craik of Maryland, and Dr Thomas Bond of Philadelphia, do honour to their appointment as directors-general. Dr Walter Jones of Virginia, and Dr Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia, as superintendants of the middle department, have shewn the utmost humanity in the exercise of their professions. Agreeable to the orders of Congress, and to the inclinations of those to whom this department hath been intrusted, neither industry nor cost are spared to make the sick and wounded soldiers as comfortable and happy as their respective situations will admit.

W. Shippen, Director-General of the Hospitals.

John Cochran, Physician and Surgeon General of the Army."

We now go to Gen. Burgoyne. [418.]

Gen. St Clair to Congress.

"SIR, *Fort Edward, July* 14. 1777.

Congress may probably think it extraordinary, that so much time should have elapsed before they heard from me, after a step of such consequence as the evacuation of the posts that had been intrusted to my care; but it was not in my power to write whilst on the march to this place. I am sorry to find, that my letter to Gen. Schuyler, the night the evacuation took place, has not come to his hands; as, for want of that, though he has doubtless informed Congress of the matter, he could not give them the reasons that induced it [416.]. — They were these.

Seeing that the posts of Ticonderoga and Mount Independence were nearly invested, and having intelligence by my spies that they would be completely so in twenty-four hours, when we should be cut

cut off from all poſſibility of ſuccour, that the batteries of the enemy were ready to open, and the whole of our encampment on the Ticonderoga ſide expoſed to their fire; conſidering at the ſame time the weakneſs of the garriſon, that the effective numbers were not ſufficient to man one half of the works, and that conſequently the whole muſt be upon conſtant duty, which they could not poſſibly long ſuſtain; and that of courſe the places, with the garriſon, muſt inevitably in a very few days fall into the enemy's hands: I ſaw no alternative but endeavouring to evacuate them, and bring off the army: whereupon I called the general officers together, to take their ſentiments. They were unanimouſly of opinion, that the places ſhould be evacuated, without the leaſt loſs of time; and it was accordingly ſet about that night, the 5th inſtant. After imbarking in boats as much of our cannon, proviſions, and ſtores, as was poſſible, with the boats which were ordered to Skenefborough, I ſent Col. Long, an active, diligent, and good officer, to take the command there, with his regiment and the invalids, until I ſhould join him with the army, which was to march to that place by Caſtleton. The body of the army reached Caſtleton the next evening, three miles from Ticonderoga, and twelve from Skenefborough; but the rear guard, under the command of Col. Warner, which, with the ſtragglers and infirm, amounted to near 1200, ſtopped ſhort at that place ſix miles, and were next morning attacked by a ſtrong detachment the enemy had ſent to hang upon our rear, and retard our march. Two regiments of militia, who had left us the evening before, and had halted about two miles from Col. Warner, were immediately ordered to his aſſiſtance; but, to my great ſurpriſe, they marched directly down to me. At the ſame time I received information, that the enemy were in poſſeſſion of Skenefborough, and had cut off all our boats and armed veſſels. This obliged me to change my route, that I might not be put betwixt two fires, and at the ſame time be able to bring off Col. Warner, to whom I ſent orders, if he found the enemy too ſtrong, to retreat to Rutland, where he would find me to cover him, that place lying nearly at an equal diſtance from both. Before my orders reached him his party was diſperſed, after having for a conſiderable time ſuſtained a very warm engagement, in which the enemy ſuffered ſo much that they purſued but a ſmall diſtance. Our loſs I cannot aſcertain, but believe it does not exceed forty killed and wounded. About 200 of the party have joined me at Rutland and ſince, but great numbers of them are ſtill miſſing, and I ſuſpect have got down into New England by the way of Number Four. After a very fatiguing march of ſeven days, in which the army ſuffered much from bad weather and want of proviſions, I joined Gen. Schuyler the 12th inſtant.

It was my original plan to retreat to this place, that I might be betwixt Gen. Burgoyne and the inhabitants, and that the militia might have ſomething in this quarter to collect to. It is now effected, and the militia are coming in; ſo that I have the moſt ſanguine hopes that the progreſs of the enemy will be checked, and I may yet have the ſatisfaction to experience, that although I have loſt a poſt, I have evidently ſaved a ſtate. Perhaps I may be cenſured, by thoſe who are unacquainted with the ſituation I was in, for not calling the militia ſooner to my aſſiſtance. I think I informed Congreſs, that I could not do that for want of proviſions; and as ſoon as I got a ſupply I did call for them, and was joined by near 900 the day before the evacuation; but they came from home ſo ill provided, that they could not, nor did not, propoſe to ſtay with me but a few days. The two Maſſachuſets regiments of militia likewiſe, which compoſed part of the garriſon, gave me notice, that their time expired in two days, and they intended then to go home. In vain did I beg of their officers to exert every influence they had over them; and from their ſubſequent behaviour I am fully perſuaded the officers are moſt to blame. They kept with me, however, for two days on the march; but their conduct was ſo licentious and diſorderly, and their example beginning to affect the continental troops, I was conſtrained to ſend them off.

Incloſed is a copy of the council of war, in which you will find the principles upon which the retreat was undertaken. As I found all the general officers ſo fully of opinion that it ſhould be done immediately, I forbore to mention to them many circumſtances which might have influenced them, and which I ſhould have

have laid before them, had they been of different ſentiments; for I was, and ſtill am, ſo firmly convinced of the neceſſity, as well as the propriety of it, that I believe I ſhould have ventured upon it, had they been every one againſt it.

I have the utmoſt confidence in the candor of Congreſs; and perſuade myſelf, notwithſtanding the loſs they have ſuſtained, when they have impartially conſidered, that I was poſted with little more than 2000 men in a place that required 10,000 to defend it; that theſe 2000 were ill equipped, and worſe armed, not above one bayonet in ten, an arm eſſential in the defence of lines; that with theſe 2000 I have made good a retreat from under the noſe of an army at leaſt four times their number, and have them now betwixt the enemy and the country, ready to act againſt them, that my conduct will appear at leaſt not deſerving cenſure. I have the honour to be, &c. AR. ST CLAIR.

P. S. The enemy's force, from the beſt accounts, is 3500 Britiſh, 4000 Brunſwick and Heſſe-Hanau, 200 Indians, and 200 Canadians.

The Hon. John Hancock, Eſq;"

"At a council of general officers held at Ticonderoga, July 5. 1777; preſent Maj.-Gen. St Clair, Brig.-Gen. De Roche Fermoy, Brig.-Gen. Poor, Brig.-Gen. Patterſon, and Colonel Commandant Long.

General St Clair repreſented to the Council, That as there is reaſon to believe, that the batteries of the enemy are ready to open upon the Ticonderoga ſide, and that the camp is very much expoſed to the fire, and to be enfiladed on all quarters; and as there is alſo reaſon to expect an attack upon Ticonderoga and Mount Independence at the ſame time, in which caſe neither could draw any ſupport from the other; he deſires their opinion, Whether it would be moſt proper to remove the tents to the low ground, where they would be leſs expoſed, and wait the attack at the Ticonderoga lines; or whether the whole of the troops ſhould be drawn over to Mount Independence, the more effectually to provide for the defence of that poſt?

At the ſame time the General begged leave to inform them, that the whole of our force conſiſted of 2089 effective rank and file, including 124 artificers unarmed, beſides the corps of artillery, and about 900 militia that have joined us, and cannot ſtay but a few days.

The Council were unanimouſly of opinion, That it is impoſſible with our force to defend Ticonderoga and Mount Independence; and the troops, cannon, and ſtores, ſhould be removed this night, if poſſible, to Mount Independence.

2. Whether, after the diviſion of the army at Ticonderoga have retreated to Mount Independence, we ſhall be in a ſituation to defend that poſt; or, in caſe it cannot be defended, if a retreat into the country will be practicable?

The Council are unanimouſly of opinion, That as the enemy have already nearly ſurrounded us, and there remains nothing more to inveſt us completely but their occupying the neck of land betwixt the lakes and the eaſt creek, which is not more than three quarters of a mile over, and poſſeſſing themſelves of the narrows betwixt us and Skeneſborough, and thereby cutting off all communication with the country, a retreat ought to be undertaken as ſoon as poſſible, and that we ſhall be very fortunate to effect it.

(Signed) *A. St Clair, Maj.-Gen. De Roche Fermoy, B. G. Enoch Poor, B. G. John Patterſon, B. G. Col. Commandant Long.*"

A true copy from the original.

ISAAC DUNN, A. D. C.

Publiſhed by order of the Congreſs,

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

"*Boſton, July* 21. The reaſon given in General St Clair's letter for giving up the ſtrong poſt of Ticonderoga, even before it was ſummoned by the enemy, was, that it might ſave his army. Was it the way to ſave an army, to hurry into the wood with precipitation and confuſion? Was there no danger of diſſipating it by ſuch a ſtep? Did not the rear, when brave Col[o] Francis and Hale fell, bravely reſiſt the enemy, though much more ſuperior in number? Was the rear ſupported, though not far from the main body?

It is diſagreeable to recapitulate circumſtances which the moſt candid cannot account for. A public inquiry ſeems abſolutely neceſſary to allay the general uneaſineſs; to do juſtice to the character and conduct of the general officers of the northern army; to place the truth in a clear and open view, and to demonſtrate to the world, that public employments

are given where the public confidence may be fecurely placed.

Gen. Sinclair fays, in his letter, that our army at Ticonderoga was "naked and ill armed." This is the more remarkable, as he repreſents the army to be very ſmall. Who can forbear aſking, what is become of all the cloathing purchaſed at ſuch vaſt expence for the continental troops? What is become of the arms that have been ſo plentifully imported? Have they been ſent forward to the army? Or in whoſe hands do they now reſt? There are ſome perſons who may authoritatively put theſe queſtions, and others who ought to be prepared to give ſatisfactory anſwers to them."

The New-York gazette of Auguſt 5. contains the following apology, written by a general officer in the rebel northern army, for the evacuation of Ticonderoga.

"Our force conſiſted of about 4000 men, including the corps of artillery and officers, who were not armed; a conſiderable part of whom were militia; we could not bring above 3000 fit for duty into the field: Gen. Burgoyne came againſt us with 8000 healthy ſpirited troops, with a large force conſiſting of three 50 gun ſhips or under, mounting 14 braſs 24 pounders, two 13 inch mortars, a number of howitzers, ſeveral ſloops, gunboats, &c.

Their ſtrength being ſo very ſuperior to ours, obliged us tamely to ſit ſtill, and ſee them erect batteries all around us, without a ſally. Two batteries were erected in front of our lines, on higher ground than ours, within half a mile. On our left they had taken poſt on a very high hill, overlooking all our works; our right would have been ſo commanded by their ſhipping, and the batteries they had erected on the other ſide the lake, that our lines at Ticonderoga would have been of no ſervice, and we muſt have inevitably abandoned them in a few days after their batteries opened, which would have been the next morning: we then ſhould have been neceſſitated to retire to Fort Independence: the conſequence of which I conceive would have been much worſe than the mode adopted; for the moment we had left Ticonderoga fort, they could ſend their ſhipping by us, and prevent our communication with Skeneſborough; then the only avenue to Fort Independence would have been by a narrow neck of land leading from the Mount to the Grants; to this neck they had almoſt cut a road; a day more would have completed it. A few troops ſtationed at Ticonderoga would have prevented our communication with Lake George, as our own works would have been againſt us. Their ſhipping would have deſtroyed our connection with Skeneſborough, and their main body might have been placed on this neck of land who by a few works might have prevented all ſupplies and reinforcements. We might have ſtaid at the Mount as long as our proviſions would have ſupported us; we had flour for thirty days, and meat ſufficient only for a week. Under theſe circumſtances, Gen. Sinclair, on the 6th inſt. called a council of war; and an evacuation was accordingly agreed upon, as the only means of ſaving the army from captivity. It was neceſſary alſo that our retreat ſhould be precipitate, as the communication was almoſt cut off, and they would ſoon be apprized of our deſigns.

This is a candid ſtate of facts, and for this conduct we are told our country calls us either knaves or cowards. I conceive they ought to be grateful to our General: for had we ſtaid, we very certainly would have been taken, and had no troops to have ſtood between the enemy and the country. Our affairs are not ſo deſperate in this quarter as they would have been; we have deſtroyed Fort George and its appendages, and ſhall ſoon be able, I hope, to make head againſt our enemies, as we are gathering ſtrength, and recollecting ourſelves."

A letter from Mr Lewis, to his wife in Whitehaven, dated Ticonderoga, July 14. ſays, that he, along with fourteen others, who had been forced into the American ſervice, were taken in attempting an eſcape; and being carried to Ticonderoga, were tried by a court-martial, and received ſentence of death, which was to have been executed the 8th of July; but, providentially for them, the rebels abandoned the fort on the 7th, leaving them in the priſon; from which they were immediately releaſed.

In the London gazette, in an article dated, Whitehall, Sept. 22. there is a copy of a letter from Lt-Gen. Burgoyne to Ld George Germaine, dated, Head Quarters upon Hudſon's river, near Fort Edward, July 30. received that day by the Silver Eel ordnance tranſport from Quebec, viz.

"My LORD,

By my diſpatch of the 11th inſtant [409.], committed to the care of Capt. Gardner, my aid-de-camp, I had the honour to inform your Lordſhip of the ſucceſsful progreſs which had then been made by the army under my command.

Although the continued retreat of the enemy from one poſt to another ſince that period, has prevented any material action, I think the bare date of a letter from Hudſon's river matter of inteiligence not to be deferred: And I take this occaſion to give your Lordſhip the further ſatisfaction of knowing, that the march hither, though ſcarce a day paſſed without firing, was effected without any loſs of the regulars. A few wounds only were received by the Indians and Provincials. The loſſes of the enemy, including killed and priſoners, in the ſeveral ſkirmiſhes, amount to about 300 men.

The toil of the march was great, but ſupported with the utmoſt alacrity. The country being a wilderneſs in almoſt every part of the paſſage, the enemy took the means of cutting large timber trees on both ſides the road, ſo as to fall acroſs and lengthways, with the branches interwoven. The troops had not only layers of theſe to remove, in places where it was impoſſible to take any other direction, but alſo they had above forty bridges to conſtruct, and others to repair, one of which was of log-work over a moraſs two miles in extent.

I was not unapprized, that great part of theſe difficulties might have been avoided by falling back from Skeneſborough to Ticonderoga by water, in order to take the more commodious route by Lake George. But beſides wiſhing to prevent the effect which a retrograde motion often has, to abate the panick of an enemy, I conſidered that the natural conſequence would be a reſiſtance, or delay at leaſt, at Fort George; where, as the retreat was open, the enemy could wait ſecurely the preparation of batteries, or make a landing in force for the purpoſe of inveſtment.

The [illegible] has juſtified my perſeverance. The garriſon of Fort George, in manifeſt danger of being cut off by the direct movement from Skeneſborough to Hudſon's river, took the meaſure I expected, of abandoning the fort, and burning the veſſels, thereby leaving the lake entirely free. A detachment of the King's troops from Ticonderoga, which I had ordered to be ready for that event, with a great embarkation of proviſion, paſſed the lake on the ſame day that I took poſſeſſion of this communication by land: And I have the happineſs upon the whole to find, that the neceſſaries for continuing the progreſs of the army, are more forward in point of time than they could have been by any other means.

The enemy is at preſent in force near Saratoga, where they profeſs an intention of ſtanding a battle; and they have drawn a ſupply of artillery from New England for that purpoſe. The King's troops are employed in bringing forward from Fort George, proviſions, batteaux, artillery, and other materials neceſſary for proceeding. — I have the honour to be, &c. J. BURGOYNE.

In an article, dated, Admiralty-office, Sept. 24. there is an extract of a letter from Capt. Pearſon, of the Garland warſhip, to Mr Stephens, dated off Quebec, Aug. 12. received the ſame day, by the ſame ſhip, viz.

"By the laſt accounts from Gen. Burgoyne's army, dated the 2d inſtant, they were encamped at and near Fort Edward; which place the rebel-army, a few days before, abandoned, and were then retiring towards Saratoga. Gen. Arnold has lately joined, and now commands their northern army: He brought with him twelve pieces of braſs cannon, with which it is expected he means to make a ſtand at Saratoga. Gen. Burgoyne with his army, all well and in great ſpirits, purpoſed marching on the 5th, to attack them."

Miſcellaneous Articles.

In the London papers of July 10. appeared what follows, without a date.

"At a general court-martial held by order of Maj.-Gen. Heath, at Peek's-kill, (Col. Ward Preſident) Lt-Col. Hammon, Maj. Wood, Capt. Maxwell, Capt. Moſs, Capt. Newell, Capt. Sumner, Capt. Paine, Capt. Ladew, Capt. Wright, Capt. Bartlet, Capt. Barlow, and Capt. Brown, members; Capt. Hide, Judge-Advocate.

Capt. Abraham Dolſon, of Col. Nicoll's regiment, arreſted by Col. Nicoll, for felonioufly taking, making, and ſelling a blanket, belonging to a ſoldier, was brought before the ſaid court. The court having maturely conſidered the evidences, are of opinion, That the ſaid Dolſon is guilty; and adjudged, That he

be be caſhiered, mulcted eight dollars, four of which to be paid to the ſoldier who loſt his blanket, and the other four to be appropriated to the uſe of the ſick, and publiſhed in the public papers. The Major-General having approved of the above ſentence, it is publiſhed accordingly.

The ſaid Dolſon belongs to Florida, in Orange county, in the ſtate of New-York.

Eb. Huntington, Dep. Adj. Gen."

"*New-York, July* 21. The Quakers of this province have ſet on foot a ſubſcription for the relief of their diſtreſſed fellow-ſubjects, at the head of which is the following declaration, viz.

"Mournfully revolving in our minds the calamitous circumſtances to which many of our fellow-creatures are neceſſarily reduced in theſe ſad days of public ſtrife and contention, (of which we heartily pray a ſpeedy end), and being ever deſirous to contribute, according to our abilities, to the relief of the indigent, and afford comfort to the diſtreſſed; We the ſubſcribers make the following donations, ſet againſt our reſpective names; which we deſire may be applied by our Governor of New-York, in ſuch proportions, to ſuch perſons, and for ſuch occaſions, as to him ſhall ſeem moſt fit to anſwer the end of our contribution."

A gentleman who left America in May laſt, gives the following ſtate of the prices at that time of various articles, in Pennſylvania and Maryland.

Exchange at Philadelphia, formerly from 66 l. 13 s. 4 d. to 70 l. was 350 l. per cent.

This ſhews the ſcarcity of bills of exchange; the great demand for them, to tranſfer their property to other countries; and the great depretiation of Congreſſional paper.

Paper Currency.

Broad cloth, formerly 40 s. and 50 s. a-yard,
at — 5 l. 10 s. a-yard.
A good hat, 30 s. and 35 s. at 4 l. 10 s. each.
Mens ſhoes, 10 s. and 12 s. 6 d.
at — 25 s. and 30 s. each.
Coarſe linen, 1 s. 6 d. a-yard — 5 s. a yard.
Fine ditto, 5 s. a-yard — 25 s. a yard.

Theſe prices of European commodities, ſhew how diſproportionate their ſupply, notwithſtanding their French and Dutch commerce, and alſo the depretiation of their paper money.

Salt proviſion,	*Currency,*
Barrelled pork, -	— 14 l. a barrel.
Ditto beef in proportion.	
Coarſe ſalt, formerly	1 s. 6 d. and 2 s.
at —	25 s. a-buſhel.
Country rum, formerly	2 s. a-gallon,
at —	18 s. a-gallon.
Weſt India ditto,	3 s. 6 d. ditto,
at —	22 s. 6 d. ditto.

Calculate the deſtruction at Peek's-kill and Danbury [245, 84, 415.], and the magazines taken at Ticonderoga, by theſe prices, and the true loſs to the Congreſs will appear.

Freſh proviſions,	*Currency,*
Freſh mutton, formerly	4½ d. and 6 d.
at —	15 d. and 18 d.
Ditto beef, —	3 d. to 5 d. 12 d. and 15 d.

Theſe enormous prices of the abſolute neceſſaries of life, had reduced the poor to the greateſt diſtreſs, and many were obliged to enliſt in the Congreſſional army for mere ſubſiſtence. But a revolution had taken place, and the price of labour had riſen in proportion to the price of neceſſaries.

	Paper Currency.
Sailors wages a-month, —	L. 15 0 0
A houſe carpenter, a-day, —	0 15 0
A day-labourer, a-day —	0 7 6

This revolution had the effect of ſtopping the recruiting-ſervice; a day-labourer preferring 7 s. 6 d. and a found ſkin, to 1 s. a-day, his rations, and broken bones.

"*London, Sept.* 12. Letters of a late date from Philadelphia adviſe, that the congreſs had iſſued orders for a recal of the paper-money at preſent current among the coloniſts by a certain day in September, when notes of a different ſpecie were to be iſſued, bearing intereſt and a premium."

On a motion made in the aſſembly of Pennſylvania, June 13. a committee was appointed to purchaſe a coach, to be preſented to the Hon. Mrs Waſhington, the General's lady, (who reſides at Philadelphia), "as a ſmall teſtimonial of the ſenſe this aſſembly have of his Excellency's great and important ſervices to the American States."—Next day, the committee reported, That they had bought a very elegant coach, and in the name of the Houſe had preſented it to the lady, by whom it was politely accepted.

On another motion, made June 14. it was reſolved, That the preſident and council be authoriſed and impowered to remove, as they may think proper, all the bells belonging to the ſeveral churches, and other public buildings, as alſo the copper and braſs in the city, to ſome place of ſafety.—The reaſon of this [illegible] much

motion is, that, by the laws of war, when a beſieged town is taken, the bells become the property of the chief engineers.

In the New-York Gazette of July 21. there is a copy of a letter ſent by a flag of truce, from J. Varnum, brigadier-general in the provincial army, to Col. Loſsberg, commanding officer of the Heſſian troops in Rhode iſland, dated at Head Quarters, Tiverton, viz.

"SIR, The aſcendency of vice, the controul of paſſions alone, have rendered war neceſſary and lawful. It cannot precede an actual tyranny, and a refuſal of reparation, which ſuppoſed a demand. Repriſals are frequently attended with declarations, and conſequential hoſtilities. The cauſe of humanity, the importance of civil ſocieties, make theſe prerequiſites ſo much eſteemed by the law of nature. Religion, in its matchleſs evangelic diſplay, excites us to an univerſal philanthropy, and conſequently not to levy war but from neceſſity. Have theſe or ſimilar meaſures been adopted by the Prince of Heſſe-Caſſel, in ſending his troops to America? What compaction, what tie, what breach of faith, what injury, what national cauſe relative to Heſſe-Caſſel and America, anteceded your ravages in this country? Two countries, two territories, kingdoms or ſtates, not united by political ſtipulations, are like two individuals in a ſtate of nature, equally independent. The firſt violation amounts to murder, robbery, or plunder. By every reaſon, by every law, you are intitled to vindictive juſtice; but the plenitude of American pity, tenderneſs, and mercy, has cauſed your deluded troops, captives in our poſſeſſion, to taſte thoſe ſweets of freedom to which before they were perfect ſtrangers. The man who nobly fights in the cauſe of his country, in defence of its violated laws and liberties, while he feels the approbation of an honeſt man, while he enjoys the praiſes of all the virtuous and the brave; he anticipates the joys of heaven, preluded by the rectitude of his mind. But the man who fights for gain, (a ſordid mercenary), what is he? Why do Heſſians contend with America? By nature they are brethren, the offspring of one univerſal parent, bound by the univerſal laws of God to mutual benevolence. The glittering coin of Britain, or her dark intrigues, has interpoſed. The conſequence you know. You are ſtrangers to your brethren here, except a daſtard few: they love you, and wiſh you well. Theſe few may join with Britain. You call us rebels. Did ever America rebel againſt the laws of Heſſe-Caſſel? A general breach of laws conſtitutes rebellion. Think again, and change ye the epithet. Could you know the cauſe, the manners, the religion, and the injuries of America, you would add your numbers to her virtuous ſons, and live in peace and plenty.—I am, Sir, your moſt obedient and humble ſervant,

J. VARNUM.

To the Heſſian officer firſt in rank, Rhode-iſland.

The Manifeſto of AMERICA.

By GEORGE WASHINGTON, Eſq; Commander in Chief of the Forces of the UNITED STATES.

In anſwer to Gen. BURGOYNE's Proclamation. [368.].

THE aſſociated armies of America act from the nobleſt motives, and for the pureſt purpoſes. *Their* "common principle" is Virtue: *their* common object is Liberty. The ſame principle actuated the arms of Rome in the days of her glory; and the ſame object was the reward of Roman valour.

When theſe ſacred ideas are profaned; when the abominable mixture of mercenary, foreign, and ſavage force, dares to mention "the love of country," and "the general privileges of mankind," the freemen of America proteſt againſt ſuch abuſe of language, and proſtitution of ſentiment.

That ſuch "forces are *deſigned* to act *in concert* with the fleets and armies" of his Britannic Majeſty we well know, and we fully believe they will acquit themſelves in their due proportion of "the power, the juſtice, and the mercy," which thoſe fleets and armies "have already diſplayed."

But we take leave to obſerve, if the "power" of his Britannic Majeſty's fleets and armies hath been driven from Boſton [xxxviii. 254.], repulſed from Charleſtown [xxxviii. 429.], cut off at Trenton [76. 142.], expelled the Jerſeys [408.], and be now, after almoſt three campaigns, *commencing* its operations, that this is a power which we do not dread. If the "juſtice"

"juſtice" of his Britannic Majeſty's forces, and his German allies, be diſplayed in their unlimited and unredreſſed depredations on the property of every American, whether friend or foe, and if their mercy be only conſpicuous in their inhuman treatment of their priſoners, in their refuſal to give quarter, and in their cold-blood ſlaughter—"conſummated" by the tender mercies of the Indian tomahawk, that this is a juſtice to which we will not appeal, and a mercy which we will not ſolicit.

In one important particular we agree with the eloquent author of the proclamation, that this conteſt "has been made a foundation for the completeſt ſyſtem of tyranny that ever God, in his diſpleaſure, ſuffered for a time to be exerciſed over a froward and ſtubborn generation. Arbitrary impriſonment, confiſcation of property, perſecution, and torture unprecedented in the inquiſitions of the Romiſh church, are among the palpable enormities which verify the affirmative. Theſe are inflicted by aſſemblies and committees, who dare to profeſs themſelves friends to *Liberty*, upon the moſt quiet ſubjects, without diſtinction of age or ſex, for the ſole crime, often for the ſole ſuſpicion, of having adhered in principle to the government under which they were born, and to which, by every tie, divine and human, they owe allegiance."—The people of Boſton were born under their charter. To it, and the free government which it was intended to confirm, they owed every allegiance. But "for the ſole ſuſpicion of adhering in principle" (though, perhaps, irregularly) to the ſpirit of that charter, and that free government, they were violently deprived of both, and were all promiſcuouſly involved in ruin, "without diſtinction of age or ſex," innocence or guilt. "Arbitrary impriſonment" has received the ſanction of *Britiſh* law, by the ſuſpenſion of the *Habeas corpus* act. The piracy-bill ſolemnly enacts "confiſcation of our property" by land and by ſea: every bill breathes "perſecution" famine, and the ſword; and, worſe than "torture," murder, by form of law, again takes root in Britain by the revival of the bloody tyranny of Henry VIII. The enlighteners of "the Romiſh church," in Canada, beſt know whether ſuch palpable enormities are precedented in their inquiſitions.—"All theſe have been inflicted by aſſemblies and committees who dare to call themſelves" the Britiſh parliament, and to profeſs themſelves the ſupporters of the conſtitution, for which Hampden fought and died, for which Ruſſel and Sidney bled, for which our anceſtors diſclaimed the degenerate country that could no longer defend it, which they reſcued from the wreck of Engliſh freedom, and which we have at length ſucceſsfully fixed on theſe happy coaſts,—the eternal palladium of liberty and happineſs.

Thus hath God, in his divine and juſt diſpleaſure, "ſuffered for a time the exerciſe of the completeſt ſyſtem of tyranny" over the unhappy people of Britain; a tyranny of the moſt malignant nature, the tyranny of their inflamed and corrupted paſſions over their blinded reaſon. May the God of reaſon, of juſtice, and of benevolence, enlighten their minds, and turn their hearts! may they ſoon ſee the futility, and abhor the cruelty, of their efforts to oppreſs a virtuous people determined to be free!

In *our* "conſciouſneſs of Chriſtianity," we pray, in all humility, for peace and good-will among men; and we invite all nations to mutual friendſhip and brotherly love. Theſe truly Chriſtian objects, we conceive, are to be attained only by Chriſtian means; we, therefore, do not draw the unſparing ſword of hireling cruelty, nor ſharpen the ſavage knife of the Indian, nor denounce anathemas of "devaſtation, famine, and every concomitant horror." But handfaſt as we are by unrelenting perſecution, obliged by every tie to repel violence by force, impelled by ſelf-preſervation to exert the ſtrength with which Providence has armed us to defend our natural rights againſt the aggreſſor, we appeal to the hearts of mankind for the juſtice of our cauſe. Its event we ſubmit to him who diſpoſes the fate of nations, in humble confidence, that as his omniſcient eye takes notice even of the ſparrow that falleth to the ground, ſo he will not withdraw his countenance from a people who humbly array themſelves under his banner, in defence of the nobleſt principles with which he hath adorned humanity.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

In the name and on behalf of the Army of the United States of America.

Continental Camp, Middlebrook, July 19. 1777.

For the SCOTS MAGAZINE.

Of the invention of the arts of ENGRAVING, ETCHING, *and* MEZZOTINTO.

THE ſource of the art of Engraving * has this in common with moſt others, that it is involved in obſcurity. Italy, Germany, and Holland, have reſpectively put in their claims to the honour of the invention;—with what ſucceſs it is difficult to determine. Let every reader try the iſſue for himſelf from the following account.

The Italians tell us, that *Maſo* or *Tomaſo Finiguerra*, a goldſmith of Florence, hit upon the method of printing from an engraved plate, in the year 1460; taking off the impreſſion upon a moiſtened paper, and rolling it gently with a roller. He communicated the diſcovery to *Baccio Baldini*, of his own city and profeſſion; who purſued it with ſucceſs; and engraved ſeveral plates from drawings of *Sandro*, or *Alleſſandro Botticelli* (*a*); which being ſeen by *Andrea Mantegna* (*b*), he not only aſſiſted Baldini with deſigns, but cultivated and improved the new art himſelf. It was not long before *Ugo da Carpi* (*c*) uſed different ſtamps for the gradation of lights and ſhades, and thereby added a variety of tints. From Italy the art travelled into Flanders; where it was firſt practiſed by *Martin Schoen* of Antwerp.

The Germans contend, that Engraving was practiſed in their country long before the time of *Finiguerra*, *Poliaiuli*, and *Mantegna*. *Francis à Bocholt* (ſay ſome of them) was the inventor of the art; and his immediate followers were *Iſrael a Mechenick* (*d*), and *Martin Stock*, the preceptor of *Albert Durer*. *John Muller*, or *Regiomontanus* (*e*), is alſo mentioned as a very ancient engraver at Nuremberg; *William Baur*, and *Frederic Schott*, at Straſbourg, about 1464 (*f*): *Martin Schoen*, they tell us, engraved between 1460 and 1470. *Laprecht Raſt* was his maſter, and conſequently muſt have worked at leaſt as early as 1450 (*g*). Nay they produce a print executed by one H. S. in 1455 (*h*); and another by *Hirſchvogel*, even ten years ſooner (*i*).

But the Dutch will have the ſource of the art to be among them; and to have flowed from Holland into Germany, from Germany into Italy. *Laurence of Haerlem* (*k*), ſay they, invented not only printing, but alſo the method of taking off impreſſions on wood (*l*). And Peter Schoeffer found out the art of engraving on copper, and taking impreſſions from plates of that metal. When Mentz was taken in the year 1462, and Schoeffer's printing-office broke up, the workmen diſperſed; and, along with their own art, they carried engraving and copperplate-printing into Germany; where theſe arts became commonly practiſed about the year 1465 (*m*).

Conrad

* See an idea of a fine collection of prints in Sculptura Hiſtorico-Technica. —— Granger's Biogr. Hiſt. of England, vol. 2. p. 367.

(*a*) *Botticelli* was a painter born at Florence 1437. He is ſaid to have publiſhed prints of Prophets and Sibyls about 1460. He engraved the three firſt cuts in the 7th edition of *Dante*, printed 1481. He died in 1515. See *Vaſari vite dei Pittori*.

(*b*) He engraved a taking down from the croſs; — Chriſt's burial; — a battle between ſea-monſters; — bacchanals; — triumphs of Julius Cæſar, between 1484 and 1492.

(*c*) See *Vaſari*. The other contending nations will not allow Italy the merit even of this invention. *Sandrart* affirms, it was in frequent uſe among the Germans ſo early as 1503. *Meerman* will have it, that they learned it from Gottenburgh; and that it was practiſed by *Faſt* and Schoeffer ſo ſoon as 1457. *Jackſon* and *Kirkall* endeavoured to revive this art in England; and the former publiſhed a book upon the ſubject.

(*d*) He was from *Munſter Eifell* in the electorate of Cologn, and work'd at Bacholt. Hence his various names of *Iſrael van Merg*, or *Moguntinus*; *Iſrael van Mechelen*, or *van Mech*, or *Mechlinienſis*; *Iſrael de Monſter*, or *de Bocholt*. See *Meerman Orig. Typog.* cap. 9. not. dz.

(*e*) *Martin Zeiler*, in Itinerario Germaniæ.

(*f*) *Schœpflinus* Vindic. cap. 1. § 6.

(*g*) *Jo. Frid. Corſi.* Dictionnaire des Monogrammes, p. 33.

(*h*) *Sandrart* Acad. art. pictor. p. 208.

(*i*) *Chriſt. & Faurſtier* Diſſertation ſur l'Imprimerie, i. p. 55.

(*k*) Commonly known by the name of *Laurence Coſter*.

(*l*) *Laurence* died between 1435 and 1442. *Meerman*, c. 2.

(*m*) *Meerman*, c. 9. § 16. Chriſt. mentions a copper-plate of the year 1461, with the mark C. E.; — others of 1466 and 1467, with E. only; which ſome attribute to *Engelbert*, who was ſcarce born at that time; another of 1467, with the letters E. S. See Dict. des Monogrammes, p. 67. 97. 100. One of the oldeſt engravings which Mr Eve-

Conrad Schweinheim of Mentz, with *Arnold Pannartz*, imported all theſe arts into Italy about 1465. The former of theſe betook himſelf wholly to engraving about 1474: the year following ſome of his plates for *Ptolomy's Coſmographia* were printed; and theſe were the firſt copper-plates which Italy ever ſaw (*n*).

Books had been ornamented before with wood cuts; one in 1467 (*o*), and another in 1472 (*p*). Theſe beginnings gave the Italian painters the hint of immortalizing and diffuſing their works, and made *Mantegna* ſometimes lay aſide the pallet and pencil for the graver.

Vaſari's ſtory of *Finiguerra* they utterly diſallow; ſince ſculptures made by him on ſilver, and drawings with a pen, are mentioned by this writer; but no one pretends ever to have ſeen a print executed by this maſter (*q*); whereas very ancient prints are now actually produced, which, from the Gothic letters upon them, we may very fairly conclude to have been done in Germany. Theſe, however, ſay they, carry their antiquity too high, when they pretend that *Schoen* engraved in 1460; and not only that, but that his maſter *Ruſt* was alſo an engraver: for there are no dates on *Schoen's* prints; and we have no record of any print executed by Ruſt. *Hirſchvogel's* performance is placed an exact century too high: and *Sandrart* has by a miſtake aſſigned the date 1455 (*r*) to the print engraved by H. S. inſtead of 1477 (*s*). *Francis à Bocholt* and *Iſrael à Mechenick*, how much ſoever their names may ſeem to differ, were notwithſtanding the ſame perſon, whoſe true name was *Iſrael van Meckenem*, or *Meckenheim*; nor have we a ſingle work of this maſter produced, or of *Martin Stock*, the ſuppoſed preceptor of *Albert Durer* (*t*). *Vol-*

kan had ſeen, had M. 3. and M. C. upon it, which I take to belong to Matthew Zagel. Chalcographiæ, ch. 4. p. 35.

(*n*) Publiſhed at Rome by *Arnold Buckinck*, a German, anno 1478.

(*o*) Meditationes *Johannis Cardinalis de Turrecremata*.

(*p*) *Valturii* opus de re militari.

(*q*) Except *Palmer* in his Hiſtory of printing, p. 398. But if the print which he mentions ever exiſted, it was probably done by *Mantegna*, or *Marc Antonio*. See Meerman, p. 252. not. dq.

(*r*) We muſt be careful in old dates not to miſtake 7 for 5, or 5 for 4.

(*s*) *Meerman*, p. 254. not. dx.

(*t*) *Meerman*, cap. 9. § 3. and note q.

ler was only a printer, and did not practiſe his art at Nuremberg before 1471: it was probably *Wohlgemuth* who did his plates; and he ſeems only to have been the publiſher. Of *Baur* (*u*) and *Schott* we have ſeen no plates, nor indeed ſo much as heard of any (*v*).

Thus have theſe three nations contended for the invention of the art of engraving: and in order to ſerve his own cauſe, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe that the champion for each has carried up the antiquity of the art in his own nation, as high as he could.

Some have ſuppoſed that the European nations have derived this art, along with many others, from the Chineſe: but of this we know the contrary: for engraving was well known with us towards the end of the fifteenth century, at the time when voyages were firſt made to China (*w*); and it is not at all probable, that thoſe who for ſo long time had poſſeſſed this art, ſhould at this day have made ſuch miſerable progreſs in it. Some would derive the art of engraving from *cards*, which were in uſe ſoon after the middle of the fourteenth century: but theſe were originally painted by hand, in the ſame manner as manuſcripts were then illuminated (*x*).

Our accompliſhed *Evelyn* (*y*), who as a man well ſkill'd in theſe matters, and not at all intereſted in the diſpute, may be looked upon as a competent witneſs; after tracing the art of ſculpture from Adam, ſays, that "the art of engraving and working off from plates of copper, which we call prints, was not yet appearing, or born with us, till about 1490."

Wood cuts for books were undoubtedly much older. Before the preſent mode of printing with moveable types, we have ſome books conſiſting of cuts repreſenting ſcripture-hiſtories, with explanations under each, printed from wooden blocks; which were probably done between the years 1440 and 1450. And we have a conſiderable number of books printed both with moveable types and blocks, and adorned with wood cuts, before 1490. The books moſt re-

(*u*) We muſt not confound this with *William Baur*, who engraved at Straſbourg, 1630.

(*v*) Meerman ii. p. 288.

(*w*) *Meerman*, cap 9. § 3.

(*x*) Meerm. c. 9 § 3. and note n.

(*y*) Sculptura, chap. 4.

markable

markable for the excellence of their wood cuts are, *Hypnerotomachia Polyphili* 1499; *Le tranſformationi di M. Lodovico Dolce, Ven. typis Gabr. Giolti de Ferrariis* 1553; *Horæ Beatæ Mariæ* 1500, with cuts by Philippe Picouchet; ſee Meerman, cap. 9;—*Clemens* Bibliotheque curieuſe;—*Fournier* ſur l'origine et le progres de l'Imprimerie;—*De Bure*,—*Maittaire*, &c The earlieſt date which I have upon any print in my poſſeſſion is 1497, on a print of Venus and the Graces by *Albert Durer*. Andrea Mantegna's Great Triumph is dated, I am told, 1486.

The invention of Etching ſeems to have been about forty years poſterior to that of Engraving, and is aſcribed to *Franceſco Mazzuoli* of Parma, or to *Lucas a Deuticum* of Zutphen, about 1530; although it is ſaid to have been practiſed in Germany about 1512. —— Mezzotinto was lately invented, about the 1649, by *Prince Rupert*, who communicated the hint to *Warner Vaillant* a painter; and he invented a ſteel roller to ſcrape the black ground on the plate.

Fixed Air a ſolvent for the Stone.

London, Aug. 8. 1777.

AN eminent phyſician in this metropolis, reflecting on the late diſcoveries with reſpect to the efficacy of fixed air [207.], as a ſolvent of the ſtone, determined to try it in a dangerous calculous caſe, then under his care. — The patient was upwards of ſeventy-three years of age, and, for near four years paſt, had been terribly tormented with that dreadful diſeaſe. In order to convey the air to the bladder, the phyſician directed fifteen grains of ſalt of tartar, diſſolved in three ounces of pure water, to be given four times a-day; ſwallowing immediately after each doſe the ſame quantity of water, with twenty drops of weak ſpirit of vitriol. The effect was, that, in a few days, many calculous fragments, with a whitiſh mucus, were ſeen in the patient's urine: after theſe had paſſed three weeks, all the painful ſymptoms vaniſhed, and have never ſince returned. In a month, above 180 fragments were diſcharged; ſome of which, from their figure, plainly appeared to have been part of a large ſtone. — If this method ſhould be found to ſucceed, upon repeated trials, it will deſervedly be eſteemed one of the greateſt diſcoveries ever made in the medical world.

NEW BOOKS. [442.]

The State of the priſons in England and Wales; with preliminary obſervations, and an account of ſome foreign priſons. By John Howard, F. R. S. 4to. 12s. Warrington printed; ſold by Cadell, &c. in London.

ALthough this work is by no means deſtitute of that kind of merit which is requiſite to obtain favour in the court of criticiſm, its claim to the public attention and approbation reſts on ſuperior grounds, the humanity of the author, and the extenſive utility of the deſign. No ſtudied encomium that we are able to frame would do him ſo much honour, as a plain account of the nature of his undertaking, and the manner in which it has been executed.

Mr Howard, having had particular occaſion to obſerve the diſtreſſes of priſoners while he was ſheriff of the county of Bedford, (in 1773), was induced, from motives of humanity, to enter into a more general examination of theſe ſcenes of calamity: and, in order to gain a more perfect knowledge of the particulars and extent of it, by various and accurate obſervation, he made a tour through England, ſolely with the deſign of viſiting the county-gaols. Finding the grounds of complaint to be exceedingly numerous, and ſuch as called aloud for redreſs, he ſuffered no conſiderations of expence, fatigue, or danger, to diſhearten him from completing his benevolent plan; but undertook a ſecond journey, in which he viſited every county in England and Wales, examining with the moſt exact attention the county, city, and town gaols, and the houſes of correction.

In hopes of collecting valuable information on the ſubject, from a ſurvey of the ſtate of foreign priſons, Mr Howard, in 1775, travelled into France, Flanders, Holland, and Germany; and repeated his viſit to theſe countries, and alſo to Switzerland, in 1776. And, leſt any material circumſtances ſhould have eſcaped his notice, or any inaccuracies crept into his minutes, in his former journies through the ſeveral counties of England and Wales, he made another viſit to the priſons in each.

The numerous and intereſting materials thus carefully collected, not from the report of others, but from the author's immediate and repeated obſerva-

tions, are in this work methodically digeſted, and with every mark of the utmoſt fidelity laid before the public.

The main body of the work conſiſts of a diſtinct account of the ſtate of the ſeveral county, city, and town priſons, through England and Wales; in which every particular which could be ſuppoſed at all intereſting to the magiſtrates of the ſeveral places, or to the legiſlature, is accurately related. The chief heads of information are, — the *Gaoler*, his name, ſalary, fees, allowance for tranſportation, licence; — *Priſoners*, both debtors and felons, their allowance for food, garniſh required from new comers, number at ſeveral different times; — *Chaplain*, his name, duty, ſalary; — *Surgeon*, his name, ſalary; — *Table* of fees, of legacies, &c. — *Miſcellaneous Remarks*, reſpecting the ſituation, convenience, &c. of the priſon; the form, dimenſions, and ſtate of the apartments; the proviſion for lodging, cleanlineſs, labour, relief of the ſick, the conduct of the officers of the priſon, and many other particulars.

In the preliminary obſervations prefixed to this ſtate of the priſons, Mr Howard firſt takes a general view of the ſeveral cauſes of diſtreſs and irregularity; — a deficiency of food, water, air, conveniencies for cleanlineſs, and bedding; — confining all ſorts of priſoners together; — allowing of garniſh or chummage at entrance; — gaming; — loading priſoners with heavy irons; — having different towns for priſons and for trial, ſo that priſoners are often obliged to walk ten or fifteen miles in irons, and ſubjected to other hardſhips; — having the gaol-delivery in ſome places but once a-year; — ſubjecting acquitted priſoners to clerk's fees; — the non-reſidence of gaolers; — allowing the priſons to be crowded with the wives and children of debtors; — and making gaols private property. He next gives an enumeration of priſoners in England and Wales, as it appeared from his accounts in the ſpring of the year 1776; the amount of which was as follows: Debtors, 2437; felons, &c. 904; petty offenders, 653; total, 4084. Allowing to each of theſe two dependents (which upon careful examination appears to be the proper average) the number of thoſe who ſuffer by impriſonment appears to be 12,252.

Having enumerated the ſeveral grounds of complaint, he proceeds to point out the proper remedies; and ſuggeſts a variety of improvements reſpecting the ſtructure and management of priſons. To this part of the work Mr Howard has added an engraved plan of ſuch a priſon as, in his idea, unites the greateſt advantages with regard to health and ſecurity. The regulations which he propoſes are, as might be expected from the author's attentive obſervation of facts, extremely judicious: he ſeems to have derived much aſſiſtance in this part of his work from his remarks on the ſtate of foreign priſons, which he found much ſuperior to thoſe of this country in every particular which could contribute to health and regularity.

From this part of the work we ſhall extract the following account of the priſons in the Cantons of Switzerland.

"In thoſe of the Cantons to which I went, felons have each a room to themſelves, "that they may not," ſaid the keepers, "*tutor one another*." None were in irons: they are kept in rooms more or leſs ſtrong and lightſome, according to the crimes they are charged with. But the priſons are in general very ſtrong. The rooms are numbered, and the keys marked with the ſame numbers. In moſt of them a German ſtove. The common allowance ſixpence a-day. In ſome Cantons there are no priſoners of this ſort. The principal reaſon of it is, the great care that is taken to give children, even the pooreſt, a moral and religious education. Another thing which contributes to the ſame intention, is the laudable police of ſpeedy juſtice. A criminal has no notice of his death, nor the manner of it, but a ſhort time before he is to ſuffer: and he is then indulged with his choice of food, wine, &c. Women are not hanged, but beheaded. Every new executioner has a new ſword; and, in the arſenal at Bern, I ſaw ſeveral old ones hung up in order. In the houſes of correction many of the priſoners were women; whom I ſaw at work.

The more numerous priſoners are the galley-ſlaves; improperly ſo called, for there are no galleys belong to Switzerland.

At Luſanne I viſited a priſon, in which there were at that time no priſoners. There were dungeons; but on entering each of them the keeper obſerved, that we were not yet upon the ground, but there were cellars underneath. On converſing with Dr Tiſſot, he expreſſed his ſurpriſe at our gaol-diſtemper; ſaid, "I ſhould

should not find it in Switzerland:" and added, that "he had not heard of its being any where but in England." When I mentioned the late act of parliament for preserving the health of our prisoners, he approved of it highly, especially the clauses which require white-washing the rooms, and keeping them clean.—I did not (as the Doctor said I should not) find the gaol-fever in Switzerland: nor did I find it any where else abroad.

In Bern, the principal Canton, there was in one prison (the Schallenhaus) one hundred and twenty-four galley-slaves. They have not each a room to themselves; but there is some distinction of the more and less criminal, both in their rooms and work. Most of them are employed in cleaning the streets, and public walks; removing the rubbish of building; and the snow and ice in winter. The city is one of the cleanest I have seen. Four or five are chained to a small waggon, and draw; others, more at liberty, sweep, load, &c. These are known by an iron collar, with a hook projecting over their heads; weight about five pounds: I saw one rivetted on a criminal in about two minutes. They work in summer from seven to eleven, and from one to six; in winter from eight to eleven, and from one to four. I asked them, "whether they would chuse to work so, or be confined without doors?" "Much rather," they said, "work thus." The less criminal are in separate wards. They work within doors, spinning, &c. in a large room; and have not the iron collar. The prison is not commodious, nor kept clean. The daily allowance two pounds of bread, and twice a-day a pint and half of soup, made of barley, beans, &c. They fetch it from the city-hospital. In their leisure-hours they make trifles to sell, mend shoes, &c. and deliver them as they pass on at work. They are not suffered to practise gaming of any sort. Indeed this is forbidden to all the common people; as playing for any considerable sum is to those of higher rank. The keeper and turnkey are to see that the prisoners perform their devotions every morning and evening. The chaplains pray with them, and instruct them, on Sunday and Thursday. Once a month other clergymen superintend the service. No visitant admitted on Sunday. Great care taken of the sick. A bathing place to be kept in this house of correction. The keeper is strictly forbidden to sell the prisoners wine, brandy, or other provisions; and required entirely to forego any such emolument. The bedding and cloathing are minutely described, both as to quality and value. I have a copy of all the orders, twenty-seven in number, dated March 14. 1774. These which I have mentioned may serve as a specimen. Some of the slaves are women: their ward is totally separate from that of the men.

In *La Prison ordinaire*, some rooms are planked all round. Eight of them are very close and strong. Doors of oak two and one half inches thick, plated with iron; three hinges, a lock, and two padlocks. In a closet were the cloaths of a person that was murdered, kept to confront the guilty when apprehended: and some stolen goods, to be owned. Here were no prisoners. A criminal who can pay, is allowed to expend seven batz two kreutzer, about a shilling, daily, for two meals of soup and good bread. To one that is poor, the government allows half that sum. To all who are condemned, they allow a shilling a-day for eight days before they suffer. These allowances are specified on a paper hung up in the gaol. There hangs up also a serious exhortation concerning the awful nature of an oath; and the form of sundry oaths to be taken. I procured copies of the whole, but will transcribe only one oath, as follows.—"Ma deposition, dont lecture m'a été faite à present, je la confirme devant la face de Dieu tout puissant, tout sachant, et vray, pour contenir la verite, ainsi que je desire que Dieu me soit en aide sur la fin de mes jours. Sans dol ni fraude."——"My deposition, which has now been read to me, I confirm before the face of God omnipotent, omniscient, and true, to contain the truth, as I desire that God may be my help at the end of my days. Without fraud or deceit." Perjury, I was told, is very uncommon among them.

In this city I had some discourse with the celebrated Dr Haller. He ascribed the sickness in English gaols to their being overcrowded.

At Solothurn, the prison (dated in front 1756) is built of a sort of marble from a quarry near the town. Many of the stones are six feet by two or three, and above a foot thick. The gaoler said, "He always took off the irons

from

from criminals that came to him chained hands and feet." There are fifteen rooms about nine feet square, and eight feet high: with a coach roof. The partition-walls are all of the same sort of marble: the window is in the upper part of the wall, two feet by six inches: German stoves in most of the rooms. For those guilty of less heinous crimes, there are rooms not quite so strong, and more lightsome. Allowance a pound of bread, and twice a-day soup.

The magistrates thought a constant supply of water within the prison-walls so needful, that although there is a fountain in the street about ten yards from the prison-door, they have placed another in the court-yard, dated 1769.

At Basil the jail for felons is in one of the towers. No prisoners; but many rooms ready with clean straw and blankets. Each prisoner (they said) has a room to himself, in which he is constantly shut up, except when conducted to the council-chamber for examination. One of the strongest rooms by the great clock is about six feet high: the (trap) door is in the flat roof: the prisoner goes down by a ladder, which is then taken up; his victuals are put in at a wicket on one side. When I was in the room, and took notice of the uncommon strength of it, the gaoler told me, a prisoner had lately made his escape from it. I could not devise what method he took, but heard it was this. He had a spoon for soup, which he sharpened to cut out a piece from the timber of his room: then by practice he acquired the art of striking his door, just when the great clock struck, to drown the noise: and in fifteen days he forced all the bolts, &c. But attempting to let himself down from the vast height by a rope which he found, the rope failed him; and by falling he broke so many of his bones, that the surgeons pronounced his recovery impossible. But his bones were set, and with proper care he did recover, and was pardoned."

With the account of Flanders is given a ground-plan and elevation of a new prison, building by the states of Austrian Flanders at Ghent, which is a house of correction for all those provinces, and is called *La Maison de Force*.—Mr Howard closes his narrative of the state of foreign prisons with the following reflection.

"When I formerly made the tour of Europe, I seldom had occasion to envy foreigners any thing I saw with respect to their situation, their religion, manners, or government. In my late journeys to view their prisons, I was sometimes put to the blush for my native country. The reader will scarcely feel from my narration the same emotions of shame and regret as the comparison excited in me, on beholding the difference with my own eyes: but from the account I have given him of foreign prisons, he may judge whether a design of reforming our own be merely visionary;—whether idleness, debauchery, disease, and famine, be the necessary attendants of a prison, or only connected with it in our ideas, for want of more perfect knowledge, and more enlarged views. I hope too he will do me the justice to think, that neither an indiscriminate admiration of every thing foreign, nor a fondness of censuring every thing at home, has influenced me to adopt the language of a panegyrist in this part of my work, or that of a complainant in the rest. Where I have commended, I have mentioned my reasons for so doing; and I have dwelt perhaps more minutely upon the management of foreign prisons, because it was more agreeable to me to praise than to condemn. Another motive induced me to be very particular in my accounts of foreign houses of correction, especially those of the freest states. It was to counteract a notion prevailing among us, that compelling prisoners to work, especially in public, was inconsistent with the principles of English liberty; at the same time that taking away the lives of such numbers, either by executions, or the diseases of our prisons, seems to make little impression upon us. Of such force is custom and prejudice in silencing the voice of good sense and humanity!"

The account of the state of Newgate is accompanied with a ground-plan and elevation of the new prison. To the account of the prisons are subjoined valuable tables, respecting the fees of the clerks of assize; the number of prisoners of several kinds, in the Home, the Oxford, the Midland, and Norfolk circuits, and at the Old Bailey, for a course of years; the felons delivered from Newgate for transportation in 1773, 1774, 1775.

At the conclusion of the whole work Mr Howard says, "A person of more ability, with my knowledge of facts, would

have written better: but my ambition was not the fame of an author. Hearing the cries of the miſerable, I devoted my time to their relief. In order to procure it, I made it my buſineſs to collect materials, the authenticity of which could not be diſputed. For the warmth of ſome expreſſions where my ſubject obliges me to complain, and for my eagerneſs to remove the ſeveral grievances, my only apology muſt be drawn from the deep diſtreſs of the ſufferers, and the impreſſions the view of it excited in me,—impreſſions too ſtrong to be effaced by any length of time!

What I have propoſed throughout my work is liable, I am ſenſible, to ſome objections; and theſe will, doubtleſs, be heightened by the cavils of thoſe whoſe intereſt it is to prevent the reformation of abuſes on which their eaſe or emolument may depend. Yet I hope not to be entirely deſerted in the conflict: and if this publication ſhall have any effect in alleviating the diſtreſſes of poor debtors and other priſoners;—in procuring for them cleanly and wholeſome abodes; and thereby exterminating the gaol-fever, which has ſo often ſpread abroad its dreadful contagion;—in aboliſhing, or at leaſt reducing the oppreſſive fees of clerks of aſſize, and of the peace; and checking the impoſitions of gaolers, and the extortion of bailiffs;—in introducing a habit of induſtry in our Brideweils, and reſtraining the ſhocking debauchery and immorality which prevail in our gaols and other priſons;—if any of theſe beneficial conſequences ſhall accrue, the writer will be ready to indulge himſelf with the pleaſing thought of not having lived without doing ſome good to his fellow-creatures; and will think himſelf abundantly repaid for all the pains he has taken, the time he has ſpent, and the hazards he has undergone."

Every humane ſpirit muſt intereſt itſelf in the ſucceſs of this moſt laudable undertaking, and will pay the tribute of reſpect due to the uncommon merit which appears in the execution. It gives the author a title to the appellation of a patriot, and to the ſtill more honourable appellation of friend of human-kind, much leſs dubious than the grounds on which theſe characters are frequently claimed.

It will be a pleaſure to our readers, to find, that Mr Howard has been already ſo far ſucceſsful, as to have obtained from the legiſlature an act for the relief of priſoners who ſhould be acquitted, reſpecting their fees [xxxvi. 161.], and another for preſerving the health of priſoners, and preventing the gaol-diſtemper [xxxvi. 325.];—and to be informed, that a complete reformation in the ſtate of our priſons is now meditating, and that there is reaſon to expect that a parliamentary inquiry concerning them will be ſet on foot, to prepare the way for one comprehenſive ſtatute for their general regulation. Such a meaſure as this, will wipe off much diſgrace from a country in other reſpects diſtinguiſhed by its humanity, will reflect honour upon the Britiſh legiſlature, and will, without all queſtion, be highly acceptable to the public.

In the progreſs and completion of theſe good works, the benevolent author of the deſign will, we are perſuaded, enjoy an ample recompence, in beholding the tear wiped from many an eye, in receiving "the bleſſing of many who were ready to periſh," and in anticipating the final plaudit, "I was ſick, and ye viſited me; *in priſon, and ye came unto me.*"

"O how we envy him his feelings!" M.

Forſter's account of Capt. Cook's voyage, continued. [312.].

From Eaſter iſland the voyage was continued to the Marqueſas, diſcovered by Spaniſh navigators in 1595, where the natives ſtrongly reſemble the Taheitians. After a ſhort ſojourn there, Capt. Cook returned a ſecond time to O-Taheitee, and the Society iſles, leaving there the youth who had been aboard his ſhip ſince the firſt viſit. The voyagers had at this time an opportunity of viewing the fleet of Taheitee, which is much more conſiderable than they had at firſt ſuppoſed. They ſailed from the Society iſles the 4th of June 1774, and, paſſing by ſeveral low ſpots, touched at Rotterdam, one of the Friendly iſles, where they ſaw the ſame people, and met with the ſame reception, as at Middleburg and Amſterdam iſlands. Leaving theſe, they ſailed towards a cluſter of iſles formerly ſeen by Quiros the Spaniſh, and Bougainville the French navigator, and diſcovered many others in this group, which had not been ſeen before. They touched at two of them, and found each inhabited by diſtinct nations,

tions, who ſpoke different languages from any known in the South ſeas. At one of theſe iſles, called *Tanna*, they found a burning mountain. After leaving all theſe iſles, which extend from 14° to 20° ſouth, and which they named the *New Hebrides*, they proceeded ſtill further to the S. W. when they fell in with land, to which they gave the name of *New Caledonia*. This country is ſaid to reſemble New Holland, both in its outward appearance and productions; but is inhabited by a race of men wholly different in language, manners, and dreſſes, from any others in the South ſea. Having examined the N. E. coaſt of this ſpacious but barren country, they left it the 1ſt of October, and, after paſſing an uninhabited little iſle, arrived at Queen Charlotte's ſound the third time. Here Capt. Cook found veſtiges of the Adventure having been in the harbour after his departure, and was ſatisfied with regard to her ſafety. Having refitted his ſhip, he prepared, on the 10th of November, to croſs the whole South ſea, over to the coaſt of Tierra del Fuego, or the extremity of South America, which he performed in ſomething more than five weeks, though the intermediate ſpace of ſea exceeds 1500 leagues. The voyagers found a convenient harbour on Tierra del Fuego, where they paſſed their Chriſtmas, and ſaw ſome miſerable objects, the natives of this bleak and deſolate country. After doubling Cape Horn, they paſſed through Le Maire's ſtrait, and touched at ſome ſmall iſles on the coaſt of Staten land, where they found ſeals, and ſea-lions, which they killed in abundance. Proceeding ſoutherly from thence, they fell in with an iſland in 54° ſouth latitude, which was almoſt entirely covered with ſnow and ice, and which was named the iſle of *Georgia*. In one place where they landed, they found only two plants, ſome penguins, and ſeals. At the diſtance of eight degrees to the eaſtward, and of four degrees to the ſouthward of this, they found another land of vaſt height, conſiſting of horrid inacceſſible rocks, which they called *Sandwich land*. Here the ſnow and ice covered every part, except a few cliffs cloſe to the ſea, which is ſuppoſed to cauſe a milder temperature in the air. Having left this land, they paſſed over the ſpot where M. Bouvet places Cape Circumciſion, which they did not find, and then returned to the Cape of Good Hope, to reſt from numberleſs fatigues and hardſhips, on the 21ſt of March 1775. They refreſhed there till the 27th of April, and then proceeded by St Helena, Aſcenſion, Fernando Noronha, and Fayal, to Spithead [xxxvii. 457.]; where they anchored, after a voyage of three years and eighteen days, with the loſs of only four of their crew [59.], of whom three were killed by accident, and one died of a dropſy. C.

Specimens of the muſic of theſe iſlanders.

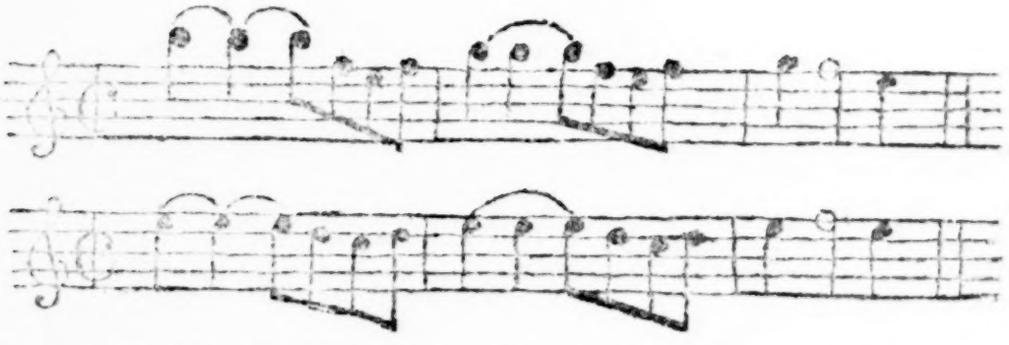
THE ſame friendly and amiable qualities which endeared the O-Taheiteans, and the inhabitants of the other Society iſles, to our voyagers, were exhibited in an equal or ſuperior degree by thoſe of Ea Oowhe, or Middleburg iſland, ſo named by Taſmen [310.], and the reſt of that group which Capt. Cook very properly denominated the *Friendly iſles*, which lie about 4 degrees to the ſouth, and about 24 degrees to the weſt, of the Society iſles.

In this fertile cluſter of iſlands, the grounds were obſerved to be laid out into extenſive and regular plantations, incloſed and fenced with reeds plaited in a diagonal form, and in an elegant taſte. In one of Mr Forſter's excurſions, he paſſed through more than ten of theſe plantations or gardens adjacent to each other, and communicating by means of doors, hung on ropes inſtead of hinges; and which were ſo contrived as to ſhut without aſſiſtance. In each of theſe delightful incloſures he generally met with a houſe, neatly conſtructed, and always ſurrounded with a fragrant ſhrubbery.

Mr Forſter and his companions were invited into one of theſe neat habitations, "moſt elegantly laid out with mats of the beſt workmanſhip;" and were ſoon ſurrounded by not leſs than an hundred of the natives. Two or three of the women immediately welcomed them with a ſong: "which, though exceedingly ſimple, had a very pleaſing effect, and was highly muſical when compared to the Taheitean ſongs;" the women beating time to it by ſnapping the ſecond finger and thumb. A ſpecimen of one of theſe plaintive and really not unpleaſing melodies, conſidering it as a muſical production of the ſouthern tropic, is here given in notes:

We ſhould add, that the ſtrain was ſometimes cloſed in the chord of *A* with a *flat* third. In ſhort, the arts, manufactures, and muſic of theſe iſlanders, were all more cultivated, complicated, and elegant, than at the Society iſles; though the opulence or rather luxury of the Taheiteans ſeemed to exceed that of theſe induſtrious and active iſlanders.

Before we quit our author, we ſhall copy from him a ſecond muſical curioſity, which occurs in his relation of the third viſit that our voyagers made to New Zealand. It may ſeem ſtrange, that *harmony*, or muſic in parts, which is now generally acknowledged not to have been known even to the ingenious and refined Greeks, ſhould be found in familiar uſe with certain barbarians, ſecluded from the reſt of the world in the boſom of the Southern ocean. But the following *compoſition*, which the author gives us as a ſpecimen of the muſical attainments of the New-Zealanders, puts the matter out of doubt. We ſhould obſerve, that the performers repeat the two firſt bars till near the end of the ſong, and then cloſe with the laſt bar.



It is true, the New-Zealand *counterpoint* conſiſts only of a regular ſucceſſion of major and minor thirds intermixed: but even this appears a high refinement in the muſical art, when we conſider it as the production of a ſet of hungry and miſerable *cannibals*. They were obſerved to ſing likewiſe the following melancholy dirge, but without any accompaniment, after receiving the news of the death of Tupaya [xxxiii. 420.], for whom they ſeem to have entertained a high regard. We muſt not omit to mention, that the performers deſcend at the cloſe, from *e* to the octave below, in a fall, reſembling the ſound produced by the ſliding of a finger down the finger-board of a violin:

Ag--hee Mat-tea a whay Tu---pay--a!
Departed, dead, a--las! Tu---pay--a!

There is really pathos and expreſſion both in the words and muſic of this little effuſion. Yet connoiſſeurs may perhaps differ with reſpect to the *grace* which our *Arcadian* compoſers have thought meet to adopt in the two final notes of Tupaya's *requiem*; and may think it rather too moving, and as being likely to produce emotions very different from thoſe that attend the ſorrowful paſſions. It is however a grace, or muſical refinement; and but very lately introduced even into our iſland: though *Madame Sirmen*, we believe, never attempted the execution of it on the very amplified ſcale of the New-Zealand *concerto*. M.

The hiſtory of America, continued. [434.]

In the inquiry the author obſerves the following method. He conſiders, 1. The bodily conſtitution of the Americans; 2. The qualities of their minds; 3. Their domeſtic ſtate; 4. Their political ſtate and inſtitutions; 5. Their ſyſtem of war and public ſecurity; 6. The arts with which they were acquainted; 7. Their religious ideas and inſtitutions; 8. Singular and detached cuſtoms; 9. He concludes with a general review and eſtimate of their virtues and defects:

"The firſt appearance of the inhabitants of the New World, filled the diſcoverers with ſuch aſtoniſhment, that they were apt to imagine them a race of men different from thoſe of the other hemiſphere. Their complexion is of a reddiſh brown, nearly reſembling the colour of copper. The hair of their heads is always black, long, coarſe, and lank. They have no beard, and every part of their body is perfectly ſmooth. Their perſons are of a full ſize, extremely ſtraight, and well proportioned. Their features are regular, though often diſtorted by abſurd endeavours to improve the beauty of their natural form, or to render their aſpect more dreadful to their enemies. In the iſlands, where four-footed animals were both few and ſmall, and the earth yielded her productions almoſt ſpontaneouſly, the conſtitution of the natives, neither braced by the active exerciſes of the chace, nor invigorated by the labour of cultivation, was extremely feeble and languid. On the continent, where the forefts abound with game of various kinds, and the chief occupation of many tribes was to purſue it, their frame acquired greater firmneſs. Still, however, the Americans were more remarkable for agility than ſtrength. They reſembled beaſts of prey, rather than animals formed for labour. They were not only averſe to toil, but incapable of it; and when rouſed by force from their native indolence, and compelled to work, they ſink under taſks which the people of the other continent would have performed with eaſe. This feebleneſs of conſtitution was univerſal among the inhabitants of thoſe regions in America which we are ſurveying, and may be conſidered as characteriſtic of the ſpecies there."

As a proof of ſome feebleneſs in the frame of the Americans, our author mentions the ſmallneſs of their appetite for food, and their inſenſibility to the charms of beauty and the power of love. The French authors, who are excellent at forming theories, but who abhor the labour of inveſtigation, reſolve theſe appearances into phyſical cauſes. They tell us, that there is ſomething in the climate and ſoil of America which is unfriendly to man: Hence the principle of life is weakened: Hence a natural debility in the frame of the American. Dr Robertſon, with better philoſophy, accounts for this from moral and political cauſes.

"Theſe operate," ſaith he, "with no leſs effect than phyſical cauſes. Where-ever the ſtate of ſociety is ſuch as to create many wants and deſires which cannot be ſatisfied without regular exertions of induſtry, the body, accuſtomed to labour, becomes robuſt, and patient of fatigue. In a more ſimple ſtate, where the demands of men are ſo few, and ſo moderate, that they may be gratified almoſt without any effort, by the ſpontaneous productions of nature, the powers of the body are not called forth, nor can they attain their proper ſtrength. The natives of Chili, and of North America, who live by hunting, may be deemed an active and vigorous race, when compared with the inhabitants of the iſles, or of thoſe parts of the continent where hardly any labour is requiſite to procure ſubſiſtence. Where-ever the Americans have been gradually accuſtomed to hard labour, their conſtitutions become robuſt, and they have been found capable of performing ſuch taſks as equalled any effort of the natives, either of Africa or of Europe."

With theſe obſervations we perfectly agree. The Americans, like all ſavages, are more remarkable for agility than ſtrength, becauſe it is more requiſite in their mode of life. The body of man is a machine, which, in every ſtate of his exiſtence, he bends to his purpoſes, and uſes at his pleaſure. Labour ſtrengthens the particular organs which are exerciſed; Nature ſends recruits where the greateſt exertion is made, and where new ſupplies are required. The hunter, the labourer, the mechanic, every artiſan in the departments of induſtry, poſſeſſes a ſpecies of ſtrength which would not avail him in another direction. The ſavage has to follow the wild beaſts in the chace, and run with the ſwiftneſs of the animal tribes; hence his agility and ſpeed.

ſpeed. He poſſeſſes not the inſtruments, and knows not the inventions, of art; hence a perfection of his organs, and acuteneſs of his ſenſes, which will aſtoniſh civilized nations. He diſcerns the footſteps of a wild beaſt, which would eſcape every other eye, and can follow them with certainty through the pathleſs foreſt. He can trace out his enemies at an immenſe diſtance by the ſmoke of their fires, which he ſmells: he can diſtinguiſh the different nations by the tracks of their feet on the ground, and determine with great accuracy, the time when they paſſed. All travellers abound with inſtances of the agility, dexterity, and ſwiftneſs of ſavages. Dr Robertſon quotes from Adair a ſurpriſing inſtance of their perſevering ſpeed. A Chikkaſah warrior ran through woods and over mountains three hundred computed miles in a day and a half and two nights!

In this article too, our author conſiders the ſymmetry and perfection of the external figure of the Americans, the general uniformity of their appearance, the white people of Darien, the Eſquimaux, the celebrated Patagonians; and concludes with an account of the ſtate of their health, their longevity, and their diſeaſes.

After conſidering the bodily conſtitution of the Americans, Dr Robertſon treats on the powers and qualities of their minds; and endeavours to ſhew, that the intellectual powers of the mind in the ſavage ſtate are extremely limited, and that its emotions and efforts are few and languiſhing. This part of his plan we ſhall drop at preſent, as it will come under our conſideration again, when we review his general eſtimate of the ſavage character.

In the third Article he conſiders the domeſtic ſtate of the Americans:

"Whether man has been improved by the progreſs of arts and civilization in ſociety, is a queſtion, which, in the wantonneſs of diſputation, has been agitated among philoſophers. That women are indebted to the refinements of poliſhed manners for a happy change in their ſtate, is a point which can admit of no doubt. To deſpiſe and to degrade the female ſex, is the characteriſtic of the ſavage ſtate in every part of the globe. Man, proud of excelling in ſtrength and in courage, the chief marks of pre-eminence among rude people, treats woman as an inferior, with diſdain. The Americans, perhaps from that coldneſs and inſenſibility which has been conſidered as peculiar to their conſtitution, add neglect and harſhneſs to contempt. The moſt intelligent travellers have been ſtruck with this inattention of the Americans to their women. It is not, as I have already obſerved, by a ſtudied diſplay of tenderneſs and attachment, that the American endeavours to gain the heart of the woman whom he wiſhes to marry. Marriage itſelf, inſtead of being an union of affection and intereſt between equals, becomes, among them, the unnatural conjunction of a maſter with his ſlave."

It is here perhaps that the ſuperiority of poliſhed nations to ſavage tribes, is moſt conſpicuous. To diffuſe life wide over the earth, ſeems to be the chief object of nature. The great law given to the world at the beginning, was, "to increaſe and multiply." Hence that eternal tendency to generation conſpicuous in all the forms of matter and claſſes of life. Man feels the influence of this law. Love to the ſex is the ſtrongeſt paſſion of his frame, and the favourite object of all his purſuits. The happy influence of civilization is in nothing more apparent than in improving, and poliſhing, this tender paſſion. In the rude ſtate of ſociety many circumſtances concur to degrade the female ſex, and weaken the influence of love. The care of ſelf-preſervation, which is the firſt law of nature, checks the deſire towards the propagation of the ſpecies, which is only the ſecond. The very circumſtance to which, among poliſhed nations, women in part owe their aſcendant, their weakneſs and inferiority, expoſes them to the contempt of ſavages. The idea of protection and defence, the moſt endearing and delicious which touches the heart of man, is a ſtranger to his boſom who is proud of his pre-eminence in ſtrength, and who deſpiſes the feeble. Undevoted and neglected by the men, the women are at no pains to win their affection, by the attractions of behaviour, or the allurements of dreſs. The unadorned and uncovered nakedneſs in which they appear, at once gratifies and diſguſts. The myſtery which is made of love in modern times; the reſerve of the women; the veil of an alluring dreſs, which inflames, but never ſatisfies, together with an article in manners, which makes gallantry the faſhion, are the great arcana on which the female empire is

founded. One circumſtance more completes the degradation of women among the ſavage tribes. All nations in the rude ſtate have been remarkable for indolence and ſloth; they are more profuſe of their blood than of their ſweat. The natural inferiority of women before the eſtabliſhment of ſlavery, ſubjects them to the labours which the men deſpiſe. Slaves of a haughty lord, the loweſt offices and the hardeſt taſks are impoſed upon them: a domeſtic drudge can never excite a tender paſſion; an animal of burden can never be an animal of pleaſure. To degrade and deſpiſe women, is the characteriſtic of ſavages and barbarians, in all nations and ages. Homer, who is perhaps the moſt perfect copier of nature that ever appeared, and one of the few poets who paint the manners, marks, in this reſpect, the difference between the Greeks and the Trojans. The barbarity of the Greeks appears in nothing more than in their ſentiments with regard to women. The quarrel between Achilles and Agamemnon, which is the foundation of the Iliad, turns upon a woman; but it is an affair of honour, not an affair of love. Whenever the heroes of Greece talk of their miſtreſſes or their wives, their humiliating and depreſſed condition appears. The Trojans are repreſented as a different people: among them the character of women is raiſed, and their ſtate improved. The gallantry of Paris to Helen, the tender affection between Hector and Andromache, mark a civilized and poliſhed nation. The famous panegyric on Helen as ſhe paſſed by the Scean gate, from the old men who ſat to ſurvey the battle, "What wonder that ſo many kings and nations ſhould arm in the cauſe of ſo much beauty?" is the politeſt compliment paid to women in all antiquity. In deſcribing the ceſtus of Venus, the fineſt fiction in the Iliad, Homer expreſſes his own ideas and feelings with regard to the charms of beauty and the allurements of love: "SHE LOOSED FROM HER BOSOM THE VARIEGATED ZONE. IT CONTAINED ALL FEMALE ATTRACTIONS. THERE WAS LOVE; THERE WAS DESIRE; THERE WERE RECIPROCAL VOWS OF PASSION, AND THE BLAND ACCENTS THAT STEAL THE HEART OF THE WISE."

How much the paſſion of love is improved and heightened by the progreſs of civilization, will appear from a fine imitation of the ſame verſes, by a poet * who lived in a more refined age.

Ce tiſſue, le ſimbole, & la cauſe à la fois
Du pouvoir de l'amour, du charme de ſes loix,
Elle enflamme les yeux, de cet ardeur qui touche;
D'un ſourire enchanteur, elle anime la bouche;
Paſſione la voix, en adoucit le ſons;
Prete ces tours heureux, plus forts que les raiſons;
Inſpire pour toucher, ces tendres ſtratagemes
Ces refus attirans, l'ecueil de ſages mêmes;
Et la nature enfin y voulut renfermer
Tout ce qui perſuade et ce qui fait aimer.

* M. de la Motte.

[*To be continued.*]

Thoughts in priſon. In five parts: 1. *The Impriſonment;* 2. *The Retroſpect;* 3. *Public Puniſhment;* 4. *The Trial;* 5. *Futurity. By the Rev. William Dodd, LL.D. To which are added, his laſt prayer, written in the night before his death, and other miſcellaneous pieces.* 3s. Dilly.

THis work, as the dates of the reſpective parts inform us, was begun by its unhappy author in his apartments in Newgate, on Sunday, Feb. 23. the day ſubſequent to his trial and conviction [110.]; and was finiſhed, amidſt many neceſſary interruptions, in about two months.

A critical eye may diſcover many imperfections in the compoſition; but every perſon of candor and humanity will eaſily pardon all inaccuracies, when he reflects, that this long work, conſiſting of 230 pages, was compoſed under the bitter anguiſh of a diſconſolate mind, the horrors of a priſon, and the immediate apprehenſions of an ignominious death. In this view, it is a ſurpriſing performance, unrivalled, perhaps, in the annals of literature. C.

The following is a note prefixed.

"*April* 23. 1777.

I began theſe Thoughts merely from the impreſſion of my mind, without plan, purpoſe, or motive, more than the ſituation and ſtate of my ſoul. I continued them on a thoughtful and regular plan: and I have been enabled wonderfully—in a ſtate, which in better days I ſhould have ſuppoſed would have deſtroyed all power of reflection—to bring them nearly to a concluſion. I dedicate them to God, and to the reflecting ſerious amongſt my fellow-creatures; and I bleſs the Almighty for the ability to go through them, amidſt the terrors of this dark place, and the bitter anguiſh of my diſconſolate mind!

The

The thinking will eaſily pardon all inaccuracies, as I am neither able nor willing to read over theſe melancholy lines with a curious or critical eye! They are imperfect, but they are the language of the heart; and, had I time and inclination, might and ſhould be improved.

But ——————!

W. D."

The following are the unfortunate author's Thoughts on his impriſonment.

My friends are gone! harſh on its ſullen hinge
Grates the dread door: the maſſy bolts reſpond
Tremendous to the ſurly keeper's touch.
The dire keys clang: with movement dull and ſlow,
While their beheſt the ponderous locks perform:
And, faſtened firm, the object of their care
Is left to ſolitude,—to ſorrow left!
But wherefore faſtened? Oh ſtill ſtronger bonds
Than bolts, or locks, or doors of molten braſs,
To ſolitude and ſorrow would conſign
His anguiſh'd ſoul, and priſon him, tho' free!
For, whither ſhould he fly, or where produce
In open day, and to the golden ſun,
His hapleſs head! whence every laurel torn,
On his bald brow ſits grinning Infamy;
And all in ſportive triumph twines around
The keen, the ſtinging adders of diſgrace!
Yet what's diſgrace with man? or all the ſtings
Of pointed ſcorn? What the tumultuous voice
Of erring multitudes? Or what the ſhafts
Of keeneſt malice, level'd from the bow
Of human inquiſition?—if the God [down
Who knows the heart, looks with complacence
Upon the ſtruggling victim; and beholds
Repentance burſting from the earth-bent eye,
And faith's red croſs held cloſely to the breaſt!
Oh Author of my being! of my bliſs
Beneficent diſpenſer! wond'rous power,
Whoſe eye, all-ſearching, thro' this dreary
Diſcerns the deepeſt ſecrets of the ſoul; [gloom
Aſſiſt me!—With thy ray of light divine
Illumine my dark thoughts; up-raiſe my low;
And give me wiſdom's guidance, while I ſhrive
Impartially to ſtate the dread account,
And call myſelf to trial! Trial far
Than that more fearful—tho' how fearful that
Which trembling late I prov'd! O aid my hand
To hold the balance equal, and allow
The few ſad moments of remaining life
To retroſpection uſeful! Make my end, [been,
As my firſt with (thou know'ſt the heart) has
To make my whole of being to my friends,
My fellow-pilgrims thro' this world of woe,
Inſtructive!—Oh could I conduct but one,
One only with me, to our Canaan's reſt,
How could I meet my fate, nor think it hard!
Not think it hard?—Burſt into tears, my ſoul!
Guſh every pore of my diſtracted frame,
Guſh into drops of blood!—But one, ſave one,
Or guide to Canaan's reſt?—when all thy views
In better days were dedicate alone
To guide, perſuade to that celeſtial reſt
Souls, which have liſtened with devotion's ear
To Sion's ſongs enchanting from thy lips,
And tidings ſweet of Jeſu's pardoning love!
But one, ſave one!—Oh, what a reſt is this!
Oh what a ſabbath in this dungeon's gloom,
This priſon-houſe, meet emblem of the realm
Reſerv'd for the ungodly! Hark, methinks
I hear the chearful melody of praiſe
And penitential ſweetneſs *! 'Tis the ſound,
The well-known ſound, to which my ſoul, attun'd
For year ſucceeding year, hath hearken'd glad,
And ſtill with freſh delight: while all my powers
In bleſt employ, have preſt the ſaving truths
Of grace divine, and faith's all-conquering might,
On the ſure rock of ages grounded firm.
Thoſe hours are gone! and here, from heaven ſhut out,
And heavenly works like theſe, on this lov'd day,
Reſt of my God,—I only hear around
The diſmal clang of chains; the hoarſe rough
Of diſſonant imprecation; and the cry [ſhout
Of miſery and vice, in fearful din
Impetuous mingled; while my frighted mind
Shrinks back in horror! while the ſcalding tears
Involuntary ſtarting, furrow down
My ſickly cheeks; and whirling thought confus'd
For giddy moments, ſcarce allows to know
Or where, or who, or what a wretch I am!
Not know?—Alas! too well it ſtrikes my heart,
Emphatical it ſpeaks; while dungeons, chains,
And bars and bolts proclaim the mournful truth.
'Ah what a wretch thou art! How ſunk, how
'fallen,
'† From what high ſtate of bliſs, into what woe!'
Fallen from the topmoſt bough that plays in air,
Even of the talleſt cedar; where aloft
Proud Happineſs her towering eyrie built;
Built, as I dreamt, for ages. Idle dream!
And yet, amongſt the millions of mankind,
Who ſleep like me; how few like me deceiv'd,
Do not indulge the ſame fantaſtic dream!
Give me the Angel's clarion!—Let me ſound,
Loud as the blaſt which ſhall awake the dead,
Oh let me ſound, and call the ſlumberers forth
To view the viſion, which deluſive charms;
To ſhake the potent incantation off;
Or ere it burſt in ruin on their ſouls,
As it has burſt on mine.—Not on my ſoul!
Retract the dread idea: Righteous God!
Not on my ſoul! Oh thou art gracious all,
And with an eye of pity from thy throne
Of majeſty ſupernal, thou beholdſt

* *Referring more immediately to the duty of the Magdalen chapel.*

† *Milton. Par. L. b. v. 540.*

The

The creatures of thy hand, thy feeble ſons,
Struggling with ſin, with Satan, and the world,
Their ſworn and deadly foes: and, having felt
In human fleſh the trials of our kind,
Know'ſt ſympathetic how to aid the tried!
Rock of my hope! the raſh, raſh phraſe forgive;
Safe is my ſoul; nor can it know one fear,
Grounded on thee unchangeable! Thee firſt,
Thee laſt, great cleanſer of all human ſin!
But, tho' ſecure the veſſel rides in port,
Held firm by faith's ſtrong anchor,—well it ſuits
The mariner to think, by what ſtrange means
Thro' perils unconceivable he paſs'd;
Thro' rocks, ſands, pirates, ſtorms, and boiſtrous waves,
And happily, obtain'd that port at laſt.
On theſe my thoughts are bent; nor deem it wrong,
Miniſtring angels! whoſe benignant taſk
Aſſign'd by heav'n, is to conſole diſtreſs,
And hold up human hearts amidſt the toil
Of human woe *!—Bleſt ſpirits, who delight
In ſweet, ſubmiſſive reſignation's ſmile,
To that high will you know for ever right:—
Deem it not wrong, that with a weeping eye,
Deem it not wrong, that with a bleeding heart,
I dwell a while,—unworthieſt of my race,—
On thoſe black rocks, thoſe quickſands, waves, and ſtorms,
Which in a ſea of trouble have engulph'd
All, all my earthly comforts; and have left
Me, a poor, naked, ſhipwreck'd, ſuffering wretch
On this bleak ſhore, in this confinement drear;
At ſight of which, in better days, my ſoul
Hath ſtarted back with horror! while my friend,
My boſom-partner in each hour of pain,
With antidotes preventive kindly arm'd
Trembling for my lov'd health; when Chriſtian calls,
And zeal for others welfare, haply brought
My ſteps attendant on this den of death!
Oh diſmal change! Now, not in friendly ſort
A Chriſtian viſitor, to pour the balm
Of Chriſtian comfort in ſome wretch's ear,—
I am that wretch myſelf! and want, much want,
The Chriſtian conſolation I beſtow'd;
So cheerfully beſtow'd! want, want, my God,
From thee the mercy, from my fellow-man
The lenient mercy, which,—great Judge of hearts,
To thee I make the ſolemn, ſad appeal—
That mercy, which thou know'ſt my gladſome ſoul
Ever ſprang forth with tranſport to impart!
Why then, myſterious Providence! purſued
With ſuch unfeeling ardour? why purſued
To death's dread bourn, by men to me unknown!
Why—Stop the deep queſtion; it o'erwhelms my ſoul;
It reels, it ſtaggers!—Earth turns round!—my brain
Whirls in confuſion! my impetuous heart
Throbs with pulſations not to be reſtrain'd:
Why?—where?—Oh Cheſterfield! my ſon!
my ſon!
Nay, talk not of compoſure! I had thought
In olden time, that my weak heart was ſoft,
And pity's ſelf might break it—I had thought
That marble ey'd Severity would crack
The ſlender nerves which guide my reins of ſenſe,
And give me up to madneſs. 'Tis not ſo:
My heart is callous, and my nerves are tough,
It will not break; they will not crack; or elſe
What more, juſt Heaven! was wanting to my doom
Than to behold—Oh that eternal night
Had in that moment ſcreen'd me from myſelf!
My Stanhope to behold, whoſe filial ear
Drank, pleas'd, the lore of wiſdom from my tongue.
My Stanhope to behold!—Ah piercing ſight!
Forget it;—'tis diſtraction:—Speak who can,
But I am loſt! a criminal adjudg'd!
A guilty miſcreant!—Canſt thou think, my friend,
Oh Butler, 'midſt a million faithful found!—
Oh canſt thou think, who know'ſt, who long haſt known
My inmoſt ſoul; oh canſt thou think that life,
From ſuch rude outrage for a moment ſav'd,
And ſav'd almoſt by miracle *, deſerves
The languid wiſh, or e'er can be ſuſtain'd?
It can—it muſt! That miracle alone
To life gives conſequence. O deem it not
Preſumptuous, that my grateful ſoul thus rates
The preſent high deliverance it hath found;—
Sole effort of thy wiſdom, Sovereign Power,
Without whoſe knowledge not a ſparrow falls!
Oh may I ceaſe to live, ere ceaſe to bleſs
That interpoſing hand, which turn'd aſide,—
Nay, to my life and preſervation turn'd
The fatal blow precipitate, ordain'd
To level all my little hopes in duſt,
And give me to the grave! Rather, my hand,
Forget thy cunning! Rather ſhall my tongue
In gloomy ſilence bury every note
To my glad heart reſpondent, than I ceaſe
To dedicate to him who ſpar'd my life,
Each breath, each power, while he vouchſafes to lend
The precious boon!—To him be all its praiſe
To him be all its ſervice! Long or ſhort,
The gift's the ſame: to live or die to him,
Is gain ſufficient, everlaſting gain:
And may that gain be mine!—I live, I feel
Ye hours, ye minutes, bounty of his grace,
Fleet not away without improvement due:
Rich on your wings bear penitence and praiſe
To heav'n's all-clement ruler; and to man
Bear all the retribution man can make!
Ye precious hours, ye moments match'd to

* See Pſalm xxxiv. 7. Heb. i. 14.

* *Referring to the caſe referred for the final deciſion of the twelve judges; and which gave the priſoner a much longer ſpace than his moſt ſanguine friends could have expected, from the complexion of the proceſs. See the Seſſions Paper for Feb. 1777.*

Replete with incenſe rife; — that my cheer'd
foul,
When comes the ſolemn call, may ſpring away,
Delighted, to the boſom of its God. [tionals
Who ſhall condemn the truſt? — Proud ra-
(That deep in ſpeculation's wildering maze
Bemuſe themſelves with error, and confound
The laws of men, of nature, and of heav'n)
Preſumptuous in their wiſdom, dare diſthrone
Even from his works the Maker; and contend,
That he who form'd it governs not the world:
While, ſteep'd in ſenſe's Lethe, ſons of earth
From the world's partial picture gaily draw
Their mad concluſions. Bold, broad-ſtaring
Vice,
Lull'd on the lap of every mundane bliſs,
At meek-eyed Virtue's patient ſuffering ſcoffs,
And dares with dauntleſs inſolence the God,
Regardleſs of his votaries! — Vain and blind!
Alike thro' wiſdom or thro' folly blind —
Whoſe dim contracted view the petty round,
The mere horizon of the preſent hour
In darkneſs terminates! Oh could I ope
The golden portals of eternal day;
Pour on your ſight the congregated blaze
Of light, of wiſdom, burſting from the throne
Of univerſal glory; on the round,
The boundleſs cycle of his moral plan,
Who, hid in clouds, terrific Maſter ſits
Of ſubject men and worlds; and ſees at once
The ample ſcene of preſent, future, paſt,
All naked to his eye of flame: — all rang'd
In harmony complete, to work his will,
And finiſh with the plaudit of the ſkies!
But, — while this whelming blazon may not
burſt
On the weak eyes of mortals; while confin'd
Thro' dark dim glaſs, with dark dim ſight to
All trembling to the future, and collect [look
The ſcatter'd rays of wiſdom; while refer'd
Our infant reaſon to the guiding hand
Of faith ſtrong-eyed, which never quits the view
Of Jeſus, her great Pole-ſtar; from whoſe word,
Irradiate with the luſtre of his love,
She learns the mighty Maſter to explore
In all his works; and from the meaneſt taught,
Beholds the God, the Father; — Scorn ye not,
My fellow-pilgrims, fellow-heirs of death,
And, oh triumphant thought! — my fellow-heirs
Of life immortal: — if, not ſold to ſenſe,
And infidelity's black cauſe, you caſt
Ungracious from yourſelves the proffer'd boon:
— Then ſcorn not, oh my friends, when Hea-
ven vouchſafes
To teach by meaneſt objects, reptiles, birds, —
To take one leſſon from a worm like me!
Proof of a gracious Providence I live;
To him be all the glory! Of his care
Eternal, his ſupporting ſignal love,
I live each hour an argument. Away,
The ſyſtematic dullneſs of diſpute!
Away, each doating reaſoner! — I feel,
I feel in my inmoſt heart the conſcious ſenſe,
The grateful preſſure of diſtinguiſh'd grace,
And live, and only wiſh for life to praiſe it!
For fly, my ſoul, — nor 'midſt this ſilence ſad,
This midnight, awful, melancholy gloom,
Nor in this ſolemn moment of account
'Twixt thee and Heav'n, — when on his altar
A ſacrifice, thy naked, bleeding heart! [lies
Say, nor, ſelf-flattering, to thy conſcience hold
The mirror of deceit; — could'ſt thou have
thought
Thy nerves, thy head, thy heart, thy frame, thy
ſenſe,
Sufficient to ſuſtain the ſudden ſhock,
Rude as a burſting earthquake, which at once
Toppled thy happy edifice adown,
Whelm'd thee and thine beneath its ruinous
crath,
And buried all in ſorrow? — Torn away
Impetuous from thy home, thy much-lov'd
home,
Without one moment to reflection giv'n!
By ſoothing, ſolemn promiſe led to place
Ingenuous all thy confidence of life
In men, aſſuming gentle pity's guiſe!
Vain confidence, in aught beneath the ſun!
Behold the hour, the dreadful hour arriv'd:
The priſon opes its ruthleſs gates upon thee!
Oh horror! But what's this, this freſh at-
tack?
'Tis ſhe! 'tis ſhe! my weeping, fainting wife!
'And haſt thou, faithful, found me? Has thy
'love
'Thus burſt thro' every barrier? — Haſt thou
'trac'd
'— Depreſt in health, and timid as thou art —
'At midnight trac'd the deſolate wild ſtreets;
'Thus in a priſon's gloom to throw thy arms
'Of conjugal endearment round the neck
'Of thy loſt huſband? — Fate, exact thy worſt;
'The bitterneſs is paſt' — Idea vain!
To tenfold bitterneſs drench'd in my deep cup
Of gall the morning riſes! Statue-like,
Inanimate, half-dead, and fainting half,
To ſtand a ſpectacle! — the prætor ſtern
Denying to my pleading tears one pang
Of human ſympathy! Conducted forth,
Amidſt th' unfeeling populace; purſued [aim
Like ſome poor deer, which from the hunter's
Hath ta'en its deadly hurt; and glad to find —
Panting with woe, — my refuge in a gaol!
Can miſery ſtretch more tight the torturing cord?
But hence this fottneſs! Wherefore thus la-
ment
Theſe petty, poor eſcutcheons of thy fate,
When lies — all worthy of thyſelf and life,
Cold in the hearte of ruin? — Rather turn
Grateful thine eyes, and raiſe, tho' red with
tears,
To his high throne, who looks on thy diſtreſs
With fatherly compaſſion; kindly throws
Sweet comfort's mixture in thy cup; and ſoothes
With Gilead's balm thy death-wound. He it is,
Who, 'midſt the ſhock diſrupting, holds in
health
Thy ſhatter'd frame, and keeps thy reaſon clear:
He,

He, he it is, whose pitying power supports
Thy humbled soul, deep humbled in the dust,
Beneath the sense of guilt; the mournful sense
Of deep transgression 'gainst thy fellow-men,
Of sad offence 'gainst him, thy Father God;
Who, lavish in his bounties, woo'd thy heart
With each paternal blessing; — ah ingrate,
And worthless! Yet — (His mercies who can count,
Or truly speak his praise?) — Yet thro' this gloom
Of self conviction lowly he vouchsafes
To dart a ray of comfort, like the sun's
All-cheering thro' a summer's-evening shower!
Arch'd in his gorgeous sky, I view the bow,
Of grace fix'd emblem! 'Tis that grace alone
Which gives my soul its firmness; — builds my hope
Beyond the grave: and bids me spurn the earth!
First of all blessings, hail! Yet Thou, from whom
Both first and last, both great and small proceed;
Exhaustless source of every good to man,
Accept for all, the tribute of my praise:
For all are thine! — Thine the ingenuous friends,
Who solace with compassion sweet my woe;
Mingle with mine their sympathetic tears;
Incessant and disinterested toil
To work my weal; and, delicately kind,
Watch every keener sensibility [friends,
That lives about my soul. Oh, more than
In tenderness my children! — Thine are too
The very keepers of the rugged gaol,
— Ill school to learn humanity's soft lore! —
Yet here humanity their duty pays,
Respectably affecting! Whilst they tend
My little wants, officious in their zeal,
They turn away, and fain wou'd hide the tear
That gushes all unbidden from their eye,
And sanctifies their service. — On their heads
Thy blessing, Lord of Bounty! —
—— But, of all,
All thy choice comforts in this drear distress,
God of our first young love! Thine is the Wife,
Who with assiduous care, from night to morn,
From morn to night, watches my every need;
And, as in brightest days of peace and joy
Smiles on my anguish, while her own poor breast
Is full almost to bursting! Prostrate, Lord,
Before thy footstool — Thou, whose highest style
On earth, in heav'n, is love! — Thou, who hast breath'd
Thro' human hearts the tender charities,
The social fond affections, which unite
In bonds of sweetest amity those hearts,
And guide to every good! — Thou, whose kind
Complacent must behold the rich, ripe fruit,
Mature and mellow'd on the generous stock
Of thy own careful planting! — Low on earth,
And mingled with my native dust, I cry;
With all the Husband's anxious fondness cry;
With all the Friend's fullest truth,
With all the Teacher's fervour; — 'God of
'Love,
'Vouchsafe thy choicest comforts on her head!
'Be thine my fates decision: To thy will
'With angel resignation, lo! we bend!'
But hark! what sound, wounding the night's
dull ear,
Bursts sudden on my sense, and makes more
horrible
These midnight horrors? — 'Tis the solemn bell,
Alarum to the prisoners of death! *
Hark! what a groan, responsive from the cells
Of condemnation, calls upon my heart,
My thrilling heart, for intercession strong,
And pleadings in the sufferers behalf —
My fellow-sufferers, and my fellow-men!
Cease then awhile the strain, my plaintive
soul,
And veil thy face of sorrow! Lonely hours
Soon will return thee to thy midnight task,
For much remains to sing: Sad themes, unlike,
As deem'd perchance too mournful; — yet, what
else
Than themes like these, can suit a muse like
mine!
— And might it be, that while ingenuous woe
Bleeds thro' my verse; while the succeeding
Weaving with my sad story the detail [page
Of crimes, of punishments, of prisons drear,
Of present life and future — sad discourse
And serious shall contain: Oh might it be,
That human hearts may listen and improve!
Oh might it be, that benefit to souls
Flow from the weeping tablet: tho' the Man
In torture die — the Painter shall rejoice!

Sunday, March 2. 1777.

* *This alludes to a very striking and awful circumstance. The Bellman of St Sepulchre's, near the Prison, is by long and pious custom appointed to give notice at midnight to the condemned criminals in their cells, 'That the hour of their departure is at hand.'*

In almost every page of this work there is an appearance of the author's unfeigned contrition, piety, and benevolence. He speaks of his guilt with the deepest sensibility, of his prosecutors without acrimony, of his wife and friends with the warmest affection. He mentions his concern in several charitable institutions; and we sincerely believe him, when he says,

His bosom beat at Pity's gentlest touch
From earliest infancy. His inmost soul
Melted thro' life at Sorrow's plaintive tale.

He speaks likewise of his literary labours, with a proper degree of modesty. On this occasion we may observe, in justice to his real merit, that he must have employed a very considerable part of his life in the most laborious, the most liberal, and the most useful pursuit; for his productions are voluminous. In all of them, even in this last, there are the marks of a warm imagination; and this quality, rather than any depravity of heart, seems to have been the source of his eccentricities.

C

LONDON.

Religion, Morality, Controverſy, &c.

The ingratitude of infidelity: proveable from the humiliation and exaltation of Jeſus Chriſt, being the moſt beneficial appointments to mankind that are within the known plan of God's moral government. Addreſſed to modern Deiſts, Jews, Papiſts, and other unbelievers. By Caleb Fleming, D. D. 1s. *Johnſon.* —— The firſt part of this tract is a ſeries of remarks on 1 John iii. 16. Some of the points which the author endeavours to prove and illuſtrate, are, That repreſenting Jeſus Chriſt as the eternal God, is a daring impiety; that his laying down his life, determines him to be truly and properly man; that he did not die in our ſtead; that he could neither have our iniquities imputed to him, nor be liable to the puniſhment of ſin; that his laying down his life for us, does not imply an atoning ſacrifice, calculated to appeaſe the holy God, or to make him more propitious, but to demonſtrate, that he is, in his own nature, and in all his meaſures with mankind, propitious; that there could have been no efficacy in the death of Chriſt, if he had not riſen again, 1 Cor. xv. 17.; that his obedience cannot make the leaſt ſatisfaction for our want of obedience; that as the Chriſtian is capable of reſembling his Lord, even in his death, by laying down his life for the brethren, it is evident, that what is called the orthodox opinion of the death of Chriſt cannot be juſt nor tenible. — The ſecond part is an explanation of Col. i. 15—19. The inferences he draws from this paſſage are, That no rational idea can be formed of our Lord's exaltation, unleſs we conſider it as having an immediate reference to the goſpel-kingdom; that the creation aſcribed to Chriſt, cannot mean the bringing of any new creature into being, (for God created the world without any inſtruments, he ſpake and it was done), but a change in the ſpirits and morals of men by the goſpel; that to ſuppoſe him to have been the creator of all things, and then to imagine, that he was exalted or raiſed above them, implies a very groſs abſurdity; that there is an amazing ſtupidity in ſuppoſing, that an eternal being, of infinite wiſdom, almighty power, and an immenſity of preſence, can be either abaſed or exalted, that God can be both ſovereign and ſubject, paſſively obedient to and rewarded by himſelf, the firſt born of every creature, the image of himſelf, the firſt-born from the dead, and the beginning or the chief of his own creation; that the diſtinguiſhed honours conferred on the man Chriſt Jeſus had, for their obvious reaſon and ground, his matchleſs piety and obedience; that we ſhould reverence him, as the great medium of miniſter of all divine communications of grace and mercy; that the exaltation of Chriſt abſolutely forbids all creature-worſhip, &c. — Dr Fleming's literary abilities are ſo well known, that it would be unneceſſary for us to ſay any thing on this head. C.

The evangelical hiſtory of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. With notes, and an Appendix. By Thomas Brown. 2 vols. 6s. ſewed. *Buckland* —— The author ſeems to have taken the idea of his plan from Garthwaite's Harmony, or the Life of Chriſt, which is commonly aſcribed to Mr Locke, and is an improvement of that work. The notes diſcover extenſive reading, and a laborious application to the ſtudy of the ſcriptures. C.

Eſſays on various ſubjects, principally deſigned for young ladies. 3s. 6d. *Wilkie*, &c. —— Though theſe eſſays are written profeſſedly for the inſtruction and improvement of young ladies, and are equally calculated to direct their morals and their taſte, yet would there be no impropriety in putting them into the hands of grown gentlewomen, who, though in taſte incorrigible, might yet improve in morals. They are dedicated to the very ingenious Mrs Montagu; and as the dedication bears the ſignature of HANNAH MORE, it renders every encomium on the work unneceſſary. The ſubjects of the eſſays are, Sentimental Connections, Meekneſs, Religion, Genius, Taſte, Good Senſe, &c. M.

A treatiſe on man, his intellectual faculties, and his education. A poſthumous work of M. Helvetius. Tranſlated from the French with additional notes. By W. Hooper, M. D. 2 vols. 12s. *Law*, &c. —— Though the bygot may meet with much ground of offence in this treatiſe, and though even the philoſopher may think our author ſometimes raſh in his aſſertions, and precipitate in his concluſions, the friends of free inquiry, and lovers of literature, will be pleaſed with the liberal ſpirit that animates the work, and will admire the numerous marks which it bears of penetrating obſervation and original genius. The tranſlation is in general much too literal to convey the full ſpirit of the original, and is often ſo exact a copy of the French that it is not Engliſh. M.

An apology for the life and writings of David Hume, Eſq; with a parallel between him and the late Lord Cheſterfield: To which is added, An Addreſs to the Rev Dr Horne, by way of reply to his letter to Adam Smith, LL. D. [205]. By Courtney Melmoth. 2s. 6d. *Fielding and Walker.* —— If the life and writings of Mr Hume need an apology, they merit a better apologiſt than Mr Courtney Melmoth. The plain facts related in Mr Hume's ſhort and artleſs account

a count of himſelf, can receive no illuſtration, nor the deductions which ariſe from them, any ſupport, from the comment of ſo ſuperficial a declaimer. An indiſcriminate charge of hypocriſy brought againſt the advocates of religion, and oblique inſinuations to the diſcredit of Chriſtianity, from a writer who has ſo lately pleaded the cauſe of revelation [204.], may ſerve to expoſe his own inconſiſtency, and narrowneſs of ſpirit; and digreſſive declamations, on dedications, on the character of the great, and on the vices of Lord Cheſterfield, may ſwell out the volume to a convenient ſize. But to ſtand forth as an apologiſt for Mr Hume, and an advocate for his philoſophy, requires depth of penetration, ſtrong powers of reaſoning, and a truly philoſophical ſpirit; of all which the preſent work affords but ſlender appearances. M.

A letter to Courtney Melmoth, Eſq; Occaſioned by his apology for the life and writings of David Hume, Eſq; By a country curate. 1 s. *Richardſon.* —— As the friends of revelation have little to apprehend from Mr Melmoth's Apology, they have as little to anticipate in the reply of his zealous reprover: for as vague declamation and abuſive ridicule cannot ſupport, ſo neither can the clamatory denunciations of bigotry overturn, the ſyſtem of modern philoſophy. M.

Remarks on Bp Lloyd's charge, delivered to the clergy of the dioceſe of Litchfield and Coventry, at the Biſhop's primary viſitation in 1775 and 1776. In a letter to his Lordſhip. 1 s. *Johnſon.* —— Remarks on the arguments advanced by the Biſhop in favour of church-authority, and human ſyſtems of religious faith and doctrines. C.

Hiſtory, Politics, &c.

Biographia Literaria; or, A biographical hiſtory of literature: containing the lives of Engliſh, Scottiſh, and Iriſh authors, from the dawn of letters in theſe kingdoms, to the preſent time, chronologically and claſſically arranged. Vol. 1. From the beginning of the firſt to the end of the ſixteenth century. By John Berkenhout, M. D. 4to. 18 s. boards. *Dodſley.* —— A work upon the plan which this writer has adopted, has been hitherto a deſideratum in Engliſh literature. We have a conſiderable number of biographical dictionaries; but the lives of thoſe eminent men which compoſe theſe publications, are thrown into alphabetical order; and therefore, however accurate, however ſatisfactory they may be in other reſpects, they are not calculated to give the reader any idea of the riſe and progreſs of the ſciences, or of the ſtate of learning at any particular period. This advantage is only to be derived from a biographical hiſtory, exhibiting the lives of men in a chronological ſeries. In a work of this nature we may ſee at one glance how great geniuſes have riſen up in this kingdom, what authors have been contemporaries, in what ages the country has been enveloped in ignorance and barbariſm, and in what centuries it has been illuminated by a conſtellation of illuſtrious writers. Dr Berkenhout has ranged his authors in chronological order; but, at the ſame time, has divided them into claſſes, or conſidered them under various denominations, as, hiſtorians and antiquarians, divines, lawyers, phyſicians, poets, philoſophers and mathematicians, grammarians, politicians, travellers, or miſcellaneous writers; and has therefore given us ten different arrangements. This diviſion is ſometimes arbitrary and capricious; for frequently the ſame author has been a politician and a poet, a traveller and an hiſtorian, or a philoſopher and a divine; and if he is placed in one of theſe claſſes, he muſt neceſſarily be ſeparated from his brethren in every other. In this work King Alfred is claſſed among the lawyers, Sir Philip Sidney and Buchanan among the poets, Sir Henry Savile among the philoſophers, Queen Eliſabeth, and Sir Walter Raleigh in the catalogue of miſcellaneous writers, Sir Thomas More, King Henry VIII. and his Queen Catharine Parr, in the liſt of divines. As theſe and many other writers may be conſidered under different characters, it would perhaps have been better, if they had been all placed in one general ſeries. C.

Obſervations in a journey to Paris, by way of Flanders, in Auguſt 1776. 2 vols. 6 s. *Robinſon.* —— Genuine obſervations of a ſenſible traveller, and a good-writer. M.

Anecdotes of the Emperor Joſeph II. during his reſidence in France, upon a viſit to his ſiſter the preſent Queen of France. Tranſlated from the French of the Chevalier Coudray. 1 s. 6 d. *Murray.* —— The Chev. de Coudray was at the utmoſt pains to find out the truth; and there are, perhaps, few accounts of princes written during their own lifetime, as much to be depended upon as that of the preſent Emperor. The Anecdotes are tranſlated with ſpirit, and exhibit the true character of this humane and beneficent prince. C.

A letter to Us, from One of ourſelves. 1 s. 6 d. *Kearſley.* —— A vehement declamation againſt the prevailing luxury and corruption of the times, the inſidious arts and views of government, the imminent danger of the conſtitution, &c. in which ſome truth is mingled with much invective. M.

Candid Truth: in anſwer to A Letter to Us, &c. 1 s. *Law.* — Endeavours to convince *One of ourſelves*, of his error. M.

[*The reſt of the books deferred.*]

Petrarque. [xxxvii. 387.] *Sonnet* 251. *tranſlated.*

WHen from the Eaſt appears the purple ray
Of morn ariſing, and ſalutes the eyes
That wear the night in watching for the day,
Thus ſpeaks my heart: In yonder opening ſkies,
In yonder fields of bliſs, my Laura lies.
Thou Sun! that knows to wheel thy burning car
Each even to the ſtill ſurface of the deep,
And there within thy Thetis boſom ſleep,
O could I thus my Laura's preſence ſhare,
How would my light'ning heart her ſorrows bear!
Ador'd in life, and honour'd in the duſt,
She that in this fond heart for ever reigns,
Has paſs'd the gulph of death.—To deck that buſt,
No trace of her but the ſad name remains.

Petrarque. Sonnet 260. *tranſlated.*

O Earth! whoſe clay-cold mantle ſhrouds that face,
And vails thoſe eyes that late ſo brightly ſhone,
Whence all that gave delight in life was known,
How much I envy thee that harth embrace!
O Heaven, that in thy airy courts confin'd
That pureſt ſpirit, when from earth ſhe fled,
And fought the manſions of the righteous dead:
Ah envious, thus to leave my panting ſoul behind!
O angels that in your ſeraphic quire
Receiv'd her ſiſter-ſoul, and now enjoy,
Still preſent thoſe delights without annoy
Which my fond heart muſt ſtill in vain deſire;
In her I liv'd, in her my life decays,
Yet envious fate denies to end my hapleſs days.

By CORBET * *to his ſon,* VINCENT CORBET, *two years of age.*

WHat I ſhall leave thee none can tell,
But all ſhall ſay I wiſh you well.
I wiſh thee, VIN, before all wealth,
Both bodily and ghoſtly health:
Not too much wealth nor wit come to thee —
Too much of either may undo thee.
I wiſh thee learning, not for ſhow,
Enough for to inſtruct and know;
Not ſuch as gentlemen require,
To prate at table and at fire:
I wiſh thee all thy mother's graces,
Thy father's fortunes and his places;
I wiſh thee friends, and one at court,
Not to build on but ſupport,
To keep thee not in doing many
Oppreſſions, but from ſuff'ring any.
I wiſh thee peace in all thy ways,
Nor lazy nor contentious days;
And when thy ſoul and body part,
As innocent as now thou art.

* *Made Biſhop of Norwich in* 1632.

An Ode of HAFFIZ.
Tranſlated from the Perſian.

IN roſes veil'd now peeps the dawn
And dewy drops impearl the lawn;
Then come, my friends, and let us join,
To loſe our care in floods of wine.
From yonder garden blows a gale,
As ſweet as ſcents th' Elyſian vale *;
Celeſtial pleaſures, joys divine,
Here we ſhall find if bleſt with wine.
Her emrald throne diſplays the roſe,
Here happineſs muſt deign repoſe;
Then, while we careleſsly recline,
Let's quaff the ruby-ſparkling wine.
Now Nature ſmiles — and ſleeps the hoſt †,
In airy viſions vainly loſt?
O riſe and ſhake thy ſloth away,
The ſun reproves thy dull delay.
All ye who bow at Wiſdom's ſhrine,
Know Wiſdom is refin'd by wine;
And ye who feel of love the pain,
Come drink till not one pang remain.
More ſweet than wine drink balmy kiſſes,
Beſtowing each ten thouſand bliſſes.
Thus Haſſiz ſnatches here the joys
Which others wait in Paradiſe.

Aug. 1. RASONENSIS.

* *In the original, Paradiſe.*
† *In the original, Keeper of the Banqueting-houſe.*

VERSES ſung by a gentleman to his Lady, with a preſent of a Knife.

A Knife, dear girl, cuts love, they ſay,—
Mere modiſh love, perhaps it may:
For any tool of any kind,
Can ſep'rate what was never join'd.
The knife that cuts our love in two,
Will have much tougher work to do:
Muſt cut your ſoftneſs, worth, and ſpirit,
Down to the vulgar ſize of merit;
To level yours with modern taſte,
Muſt cut a world of ſenſe to waſte;
And from your ſingle beauty's ſtore,
Clip what would dozen out a ſcore.
The ſteel-fame blade from me muſt ſever
Senſation, judgement, ſight, for ever;
All mem'ry of endearments paſt,
All hope of comforts long to laſt,
All that makes fourteen years with you,
A ſummer,—and a ſhort one too:
All that affection feels and fears,
When hours, without you, ſeem like years.—
Till that be done (and I'd as ſoon
Believe this knife will chip the moon)
Accept my preſent undertak'd,
And leave their proverbs to the herd.
If in a kiſs—delicious treat!—
Your lips acknowledge the receipt,
Love, fond of ſuch ſubſtantial fare,
And proud to play the glutton there,
All thoughts of cutting will diſdain,
Save only—cut and come again.

THE JOYS OF SOCIETY.

AWay, ye frigid, ye unfeeling few,
Who wield the ſombre pencil of deſpair,
Who, painting Nature in a ſable hue,
Diſcard the frolic, and deteſt the fair.

Your mind diſcolour'd, and your jaundic'd eye,
Thro' mediums falſe behold each pleaſing ſcene;
In beauty's faireſt form a ſpot deſcry,
And tinge each object with a ſickly green.

Far from the joys which courts and cities give,
To caverns dark and ſad retreats ye fly;
There paſs your lives, unknowing how to live,
Far from the joys of ſweet Society.

Be't mine, while honeſt Truth informs my ſoul,
Each hour in real pleaſures to employ;
To catch the paſſing moments as they roll,
And ſtamp them with the ſeal of ſocial joy.

What pleaſures can the ſolitary know,
Which Nature or which Innocence approve?
Within his breaſt no virtuous feelings glow,
The flow of Friendſhip, or the flame of Love.

The ſocial ſweets of Friendſhip's gentle train,
The joys domeſtic happineſs may give,
The warmth affection pours thro' ev'ry vein,
Inform the happy mortal how to live.

Philander long thro' diſtant lands had ſtray'd,
To view where Nature rough, unpoliſh'd, reigns,
Admir'd each hill, each valley, and each glade,
And own'd the charm of theſe ſequeſter'd ſcenes.

But ſtill within his breaſt a void he found,
Untated by the beauties which he view'd;
Alone he paſs'd, alone he gaz'd around,
And trode the cheerleſs path of ſolitude.

Back to the buſy haunts of men he turns,
From fancied joys and pleaſures idly vain;
For fair Maria ſoon his boſom burns,
And marriage bound them in its ſocial chain.

And ſee'ſt thou yonder hoſpitable dome,
The path by many a weary pilgrim trod?
'Tis young Philander's ſocial ſmiling home,
Where Love and Friendſhip fix their bleſs'd abode.

On them the Heav'ns their choiceſt bleſſings pour,
And crown their wiſhes with a num'rous race,
Whoſe riſing hopes roll o'er each fleeting hour,
The father's virtues or the mother's grace.

When ſummer gayly paints the ſmiling earth,
To ſome embow'ring ſhade their ſteps retire;
Returning winter views the cheerful mirth,
Which draws their ſocial circle round the fire.

Joys ſuch as theſe thou canſt alone beſtow,
Society! our being's end and aim;
Joys ſuch as theſe from thee alone can flow,
Which mock at grandeur, and which laugh at fame.

AVERSIONS.

OHow I hate the ſneer of ſelf-conceit,
The ſmile ſoft mantling o'er another's fall,
The joy that ſparkles at a foe's defeat,
The flimſy nothings of a witling's ſcrawl;

The noiſy braggings of a purſe-proud fool,
The brutal manners of a country 'ſquire,
The rigid taſte of him who lives by rule,
The ſon an andrew to a worthleſs ſire;

The buckram captain grear without a ſous,
The jockey lying with the face of truth,
The goſſip, poiſon to the peaceful houſe,
And hoary age commending crimes of youth;

The ſportſman praiſing nothing but his dogs,
The gambler hackney'd in the line of odds,
The noble ſmiling as the dice he cogs,
The pedant pregnant with his *quids* and *quods*;

The tradeſman's honour when he underſells,
The prude's pretended chaſte and pious looks,
The fair coquet when ſhe affection tells,
The vulgar bigot poring o'er his books;

The prieſt in practice what he dare not preach,
The technic terms of phyſic and of law,
The ſwindler ſkill'd to cheat and over-reach,
The man who makes or ever finds a flaw;

The ſmoky chamber, and the vixen's tongue,
The footman mouthing in his maſter's tone,
The flippant lady's maid, from nothing ſprung,
Who makes miſtaken geſtures all her own;

The glutton ſwelling o'er the dear-bought treat,
The wretch with oaths that blaſts his eyes and limbs,
The bloods who bully whom they dare not beat,
The Whitefield preachers that blaſpheme in hymns;

The petit-maitre with his nice bouquet,
The overteer whoſe heart's compos'd of flint,
The ancient virgin always on the fret,
The knave that ſtabs you with a diſtant hint;

The blown-up fool that needy worth diſdains,
The man that opes his door and ſhuts his heart,
The miſer waſting o'er his worthleſs gains,
The ſcoundrel coach'd who well deſerves a cart.

Of hatred yet a more intenſe degree
Remains for him, ſociety's worſt peſt,
Who friendſhip breaks, tho' a brother ſhould be he,
That ſpreads the ſecrets of another's breaſt.

An Obſervation by BETTY BLOSSOM.

AGainſt me our parſon exclaims and will rail,
He forbids me to liſten to Colin's falſe tale;
My *neighbour*, he ſays, I ſhou'd love, to be ſure,
And the parſon, God bleſs him, lives at the *next* door.

HI-

HISTORICAL AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA. [447.]

"*Petersburg, Aug.* 8. Nothing can be ſo great a proof of the flouriſhing ſtate of a country as the increaſe of its population and commerce, in which no empire in Europe has made a more rapid progreſs than Ruſſia. For example, it is computed, that in the government of Moſcow there have been born in ſeven years, from 1769 to 1775, 346,886 males, and 240,770 females; beſides 484 boys and 519 girls of foreign parents ſettled there. Within the ſame time, 196,389 males, and 169,420 females, have died there; exclusive of 583 males and 521 females who where foreigners. — The births during thoſe ſeven years exceeded the deaths by 221,755. — The number of marriages were 208,100 natives, and 223 foreigners. — With reſpect to trade, it is calculated that in 1760 our foreign trade brought in but 18,650,000 rubles; eight years after it brought in 24,975,000; and in 1775 it amounted to 32,196,000. The efforts daily making to improve it do not prove unſucceſsful."

The attention of the Ruſſian government has been lately called to a ſingular though juſtifiable practice, viz. the hiding of money in the ground. The coin has been perceived to become ſcarce from this practice, and methods are to be adopted, if poſſible, to ſuppreſs it. Traders and peaſants thus conceal their property, as the only real ſecurity in a land of ſlavery; and many of theſe dying without revealing the ſecret, the money is conſequently loſt to the ſtate.

SWEDEN. [45.]

"*Gottenburg, Aug.* 6. On Tueſday, July 29. arrived at Maſtrand, a free port [xxxvii. 625.] in the neighbourhood of Gottenburg, a brig of about 160 tons burthen, called the Molly, Woodhouſe maſter, from Philadelphia, laden with rice and indigo, to a merchant, late of Scotland, but now of Gottenburg; which gentleman diſpatched for the congreſs laſt January from Maſtrand a cargo of gunpowder and other implements of war; and he is now buſy in purchaſing ſuch another cargo to go by the Molly; who brings advice of five more American veſſels that were ſoon to proceed to the ſaid merchant. In the Molly there is a vaſt number of beds in the cabin, which gives great reaſon to believe ſhe is intended to go a privateering."

FRANCE. [448.]

A letter from Benjamin Franklin and Silas Deane, Eſqs. to Lord Stormont, the Engliſh ambaſſador at Paris.

"MY LORD, *Paris, April* 2. 1777. WE did ourſelves the honour of writing ſome time ago to your Lordſhip, on the ſubject of exchanging priſoners. You did not condeſcend to give us any anſwer, and therefore we expect none to this. We, however, take the liberty of ſending you copies of certain depoſitions, which we ſhall tranſmit to Congreſs, whereby it will be known to your court, that the United States are not unacquainted with the barbarous treatment they receive when they have the misfortune of being your priſoners here in Europe; and that if your conduct toward us is not altered, it is not unlikely that ſevere reprifals may be thought juſtifiable, from the neceſſity of putting ſome check to ſuch abominable practices.

For the ſake of humanity, it is to be wiſhed, that men would endeavour to alleviate, as much as poſſible, the unavoidable miſeries attending a ſtate of war. It has been ſaid, that among the civilized nations of Europe, the ancient horrors of that ſtate are much diminiſhed; but the compelling men, by chains, ſtripes, and famine, to fight againſt their friends and relations, is a new mode of barbarity which your nation alone had the honour of inventing; and the ſending American priſoners of war to Africa and Aſia, remote from all probability of exchange, and where they can ſcarce hope ever to hear from their families, even if the unwholeſomeneſs of the climate does not put a ſpeedy end to their lives, is a manner of treating captives that you can juſtify by no other precedent or cuſtom except that of the black ſavages of Guinea. We are, your Lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervants,

B. FRANKLIN. S. DEANE.

Lord Viſcount Stormont."

To the above letter the following reply was made.

"The King's Ambaſſador receives no letters from rebels, except when they come to aſk mercy." *N. York Gaz. Aug.* 6.

A courier diſpatched from court to the Marechal de Mouchy, arrived at Bourdeaux Aug. 28. at eight at night; in

in conſequence of which, M. de Navarre, judge of the admiralty-court, inſtantly ſet out for the mouth of the river. At his return it was underſtood, that he had taken from on board an American ſhip four pieces of cannon, ſome gunpowder, and ſaltpetre, which ſhe had brought up there.

" *London, Sept.* 25. Letters from France ſay, that the French King has ſent poſitive orders to all the governors of the ſea-port towns, to prohibit all the Anglo-Americans from ſelling any prizes, or cargoes of prizes, taken from the Britiſh ſubjects. — One of the American agents is put into the Baſtile [448.]. He had given ſurety of 100,000 livres to the French court, that Cuningham ſhould not take any Britiſh veſſels when he cleared from Dunkirk to Bergen."

" *Paris, Sept.* 17. A copy of a letter is handed about here, ſaid to be written by M. de Sartine, ſecretary of ſtate for the naval department, to the office of the farmers-general, viz.

" Orders have been given, that American ſhips arriving in our ports, whether under the denomination of ſhips of war, or prizes taken by ſuch veſſels, ſhould remain in the ſaid ports, only during the time preſcribed by the orders; and with regard to the prizes, that nothing belonging to them ſhould be ſold: and yet, notwithſtanding the ſtrict charge given on that head, I have been informed, by letters from ſeveral hands, that the orders have been often eluded. To remedy therefore this abuſe, and enforce a due obedience to his Majeſty's commands, I deſire you may ſend directions to all the officers under you, not to receive any duties ariſing from goods on board ſuch ſhips, nor to ſuffer them to unload, until they have fulfilled all the formalities required by the admiralty. — I am too well convinced, Sir, of your intention to concur in the execution of the King's deſire, to entertain the leaſt doubt of your zeal, in giving the ſtricteſt order on this head."

" *London, Sept.* 18. The laſt letters from Paris ſay, " The late Chevalier (now Mademoiſelle) D'Eon [454.], arrived lately here, in conſequence of the King's permiſſion, and a penſion of 12,000 livres, which his Majeſty has granted her, to enable her to paſs the remainder of her days in France, but this abſolutely on condition of her appearing for the future in womens cloaths."

" *London, Sept.* 25. A ſhort while ago, an experiment of the powers of the air, in ſupporting a ſuperincumbent weight, was tried by the King's profeſſor of mathematics and natural philoſophy at Port St Louis in Britanny. A galley-ſlave who had been ſentenced to be broke alive on the wheel, for murdering the jailor in attempting an eſcape, was (with his Majeſty's permiſſion) dreſſed up in a ſort of ſardingale or hoop-petticoat, compoſed of a tiſſue of feathers, ſtrongly cemented with cane laths, running through at proper diſtances. To this, which was faſtened round the waiſt, and reached to the feet, were added an upper garment of the ſame materials, ſo contrived as to open in four quarters, and ſpread horizontally to the wind all round the body by means of a ſpring above the head, like our umbrellas. Proper care was taken to fix the upper piece in an extended attitude; and, thus equipped, the malefactor was gently puſhed off a height in the public ſquare, of about ſeventy French feet, amidſt thouſands who aſſembled to ſee ſo curious a ſight; when, to the joy of all preſent, he deſcended gradually, not faſter than a paper-kite, and alighted on the ground without the leaſt accident, except being terribly confuſed, ſo as to loſe his ſenſes for a few moments; but after lying on the earth a little time, recovered, and ſtood up. Being aſked, how he found himſelf whilſt deſcending ſlowly in the air, he replied, " Very giddy in his head, with a diſorder in his ſtomach like ſeaſickneſs."

England. [454.]

On the 6th of September arrived in Cowes road the Howe and Friendſhip tranſports; who immediately joined the fleet, which had lain there wind-bound; but the wind being then fair, the Venus and Fowey war-ſhips ſailed, with all the fleet under convoy, for New York.

On a petition to the King from the maſters and owners of ſhips at Newcaſtle, an order of council was received there about the end of Auguſt, permitting the ſhips in the coal-trade to take on board guns and ſtores for defence, on giving ſecurity that they be not ſold, or otherwiſe diſpoſed of; and a like permiſſion is given to ſhips belonging to other ports on that coaſt.

" *London, Aug.* 23. The ſecretary of the admiralty has written to Capt. Bet-

terell,

terell, the regulating officer at Whitehaven, informing him, that the Lords of the Admiralty have directed the navy-board to hire a number of armed ships, capable of carrying twenty-guns at leaft, to be employed as coafting convoy for the protection of the trade of the great trading towns of the kingdom, provided fuch towns will refpectively engage to raife men to man them."

" *London, Sept.* 16. Capt. Botterell has been informed from the navy-office, that in fhips lent by the merchants for the protection of trade, the King finds all the officers (the matter and carpenter excepted) and the crew; and that each fhip muft carry twenty fix-pounders and eight fwivels."

Government, 'tis faid, allow 5l. per head for every man taken on board any American privateer or letter of marque.

" *London, Sept.* 27. The following regulations in the navy are ordered to take place: Adm. Duff to relieve Adm. Mann in the Mediterranean; Lord Shuldham to relieve Adm. Young in the Leeward iflands; Adm. Graves to fucceed his Lordfhip in the command at Plymouth; and Adm. Sir Peter Parker to relieve Adm. Gayton at the Windward iflands."

Some time fince, feveral Englifh veffels having been ftruck by lightning in the bafon at Quebec, Capt. Nairne, of the Generous Friends, obferved no lefs than five inftances, where the lightning, paffing over thofe parts of the maffs of the fhips which were covered with lamp-black and tar, or painted with lamp-black and oil, without the leaft injury, fhivered the uncoated parts (tearing out fplinters five or fix feet in length and fix or eight inches deep) in fuch a manner as to render the maffs ufelefs.

A preparation of leather with corrofive fublimate and vitriol, has been lately tried for preferving fhips bottoms from being worm-eaten, and is found to fucceed better than any thing yet difcovered, copper excepted.

The captures on both fides are fo numerous, that we can fpare room but for a few of the moft remarkable.

Capt. Charles Flyon, of the Weymouth packet boat, in a letter to Anthony Todd, Efq; fecretary of the general poft-office, dated at fea, Aug. 21. fays, " I have only time to acquaint you of my great misfortune in being taken, the 28th, or rather in the morning of the 29th ult. about lat. 46. N. and long. 30 W. diftance from the Lizard about 315 leagues, by the Oliver Cromwell frigate of war, Seth Harding commander, mounting 14 nine and 6 fix pounders, and carrying 155 men; a very unlucky affair, after being engaged the day before with the Defence brig, of 14 carriage guns, and as we have been told fince by the Cromwell's people, 130 men and 16 fwivels, both veffels belonging to the ftates of Connecticut. The brig was commanded by Samuel Smedley: we were clofe along fide of each other for two hours and a half, when fhe fheered off very much fhattered, and we after her; but fhe had the heels of us, efpecially as our tiers and braces were fhot away. We had nine men wounded, but flightly; two of whom were, Capt. Judd, late of his Majefty's fhip Antelope, Adm. Gayton, and Robert Holden, Efq; of Jamaica. Geo. Matthews, one of the wounded people, is fince dead."

" *Admiralty-office, Sept.* 27. The following letter from Lieut. Bazely, commander of his Majefty's cutter the Alert, to Mr Stephens, was this day received.

" SIR, *Plymouth, Sept.* 23. 1777.

I have the pleafure to acquaint you of my arrival here, having met with the Lexington brig, armed by the American congrefs, with 16 four-pounders, 12 fwivels, and 84 men, commanded by Henry Johnfton, (late matter of the Yankee privateer, who made his efcape from the Mars at Blackftakes in September 1776), which I took the 19th inftant, W. b. S. 14 leagues from Uffant, two days from Morlais, bound to Boflon with difpatches for the congrefs, which were thrown overboard. — I gave chace at five in the morning, and came up with him at half paft feven; had a clofe engagement till ten; when he bore up, and made fail. As foon as I got my rigging to rights, again gave chace, and came up with him at half paft one; renewed the action till half paft two; when he ftruck. I have been fo fortunate as to have had only two men killed and three wounded, one of which is fince dead, with my maft, rigging, and fails, much cut and damaged. — The lofs on the rebels fide is feven men killed and eleven wounded; in the former are the matter and lieutenant of marines; in the latter the firft lieutenant and gunner; with her rigging, maft, and fails, much damaged. — It blowing ftrong eaflerly the night of the 20th, with a large fwell and thick weather, I parted company;

company; but am in expectation of her arrival in this port every hour.—I am to beg you will acquaint their Lordſhips with the very gallant behaviour of my officers and people on this occaſion.—I am, &c. JOHN BAZELY.

N. B. The Lexington arrived in the Downs the 25th inſtant, and is put into Dover to repair her damages.

The Alert had 10 carriage guns, four-pounders, 10 ſwivels, and 60 men."

The new cutters, of which the Alert is one, are built on an entire new conſtruction. They are like the Bermudas ſloops, very broad by the beam, roomy for the officers and men, and yet but of ſmall tonnage.

SCOTLAND. [454.]

The moſt remarkable trial that occurred on the ſpring circuit [454.] was at Jedburgh, before Lord Gardenſton.—— George Smith merchant in Greenlaw, Robert Hamilton ſheriff officer in Dunſe, and Alexander Chriſtie ſenior writer there, were accuſed, at the inſtance of Archibald Rule tenant in Grayſtonlees, Berwickſhire, of having murdered his ſon, Alexander Rule, on the 24th of September 1772.—The counſel for the pannels ſtated the facts thus: That the pannels came to execute a ſequeſtration of Archibald Rule's effects: That his ſon oppoſed them in a violent manner, and attacked them repeatedly, ſo that they were obliged to give him ſome blows in ſelf-defence: That, however, he received very little hurt upon the occaſion; but having been ill of a jaundice a conſiderable time before, he fevered on the day after, and died on the Sunday: That the father applied by petition to the ſheriff, deſiring an inquiry to be made as to the cauſe of the young man's death: That upon this a precognition was taken, and tranſmitted to his Majeſty's Advocate; whoſe opinion was read in court, viz. "That there had been no malicious intention on the part of the pannels, but merely a ſcuffle, in which the young man was the aggreſſor; and that there was no foundation for a trial for murder:" That after this the father was ſatisfied; and would have continued to be ſo, had he not been inſtigated by the noted James Gilkie, a man very well known to the judges upon other occaſions, and who now appeared as agent in this proſecution: That he prevailed with Archibald Rule to ſign a petition to the Lords of Juſticiary in October laſt, praying to have the pannels incarcerated, upon ſuſpicion of murder, committed "ſome time ago:" That Lord Hailes, upon diſcovering that the time was of ſo old a date, expreſſed his diſpleaſure in terms ſufficiently ſtrong, by a note, which was alſo read in court: That Mr Gilkie had taken out criminal letters; but that the father had not authoriſed them; and the counſel produced, and read in court, an obligation by the father, diſclaiming the criminal letters, and binding himſelf never to bring a proſecution againſt the pannels: That there was therefore no proſecutor, and the libel ſhould be diſmiſſed.

The counſel for the proſecutor ſtated the matter thus: That artful endeavours had been uſed to ſcreen the pannels; and by with-holding evidence from the ſheriff, and conſequently from the Lord Advocate, the opinion now read had been obtained: That it was a very erroneous ſtate of the fact, to alledge that Archibald Rule was ſatisfied; for he ſpoke from the information of Archibald Rule himſelf, who now ſtood behind him in court, authoriſing the proſecution: That the pannels, three againſt one, had beat the young man in a barbarous manner: That the young man was in very good health; but if he was not, that was an aggravation of their cruelty: That he threw up a great deal of blood upon the ſpot, walked home with difficulty, and, without any interval, continued in a fever, which carried him off on the fourth day after the aſſault: That upon conſidering the whole of the evidence, a jury would determine, whether the pannels had been guilty of murder in the ſtrict legal ſenſe, ſo as to infer a capital puniſhment; or of culpable homicide, ſo as to infer an arbitrary puniſhment, aſſythment, and damages: That the cry of blood would at laſt be heard; and, after repeated applications, Mr Gilkie had undertaken to carry on the proſecution: That on this occaſion his conduct was not only blameleſs, but praiſe-worthy: That the pannels had, by themſelves, or ſome of their friends or agents, got Mr Gilkie impriſoned on account of debts not juſtly due; and tried, by the horrors of a dungeon, to force him to withdraw his aſſiſtance in this trial; but he remained faithful to his truſt, and was by the juſtice of his country

country set at liberty; and now, instead of putting themselves on a fair trial by their country, like men conscious of innocence, the pannels were vainly attempting to elude justice by an illegal device, which was an addition to the wrongs already done by them: That instead of the breastplate of innocence, they opposed a paper shield, which could not avail them: That the obligation now produced in bar of the trial, should be rejected with indignation; for it was a transaction for the impunity of a crime, and therefore a *pactum illicitum*, and *contra bonos mores*: That such a transaction for theft was a crime well known in our law, under the name of *thefbote*; and if such a transaction for theft was illegal, much more must it be so as to murder: That the obligation founded on was of itself *prima facie* null: That even if the father had been prevailed with to grant it, he could not be bound by it: but the fact was, he was imposed upon: he could not read writ; and what was read over to him, did not import that he was not to prosecute; and accordingly, two days after, he himself employed a messenger to summon witnesses for the trial: And that he was imposed upon, was proved by his solemn affidavit, emitted before Mr Wilkie of Foulden, a justice of the peace; which the counsel read in court: so he hoped the judge would allow the trial to proceed.

It was replied for the pannels, That the point at present was a preliminary objection: That as the Lord Advocate gave his opinion that there was no foundation for a trial for murder, and the father, when his sorrow was green, did not bring a prosecution, it was strange that he should be brought upon the carpet now: That, to confine the argument to the point, here was a disclamation, a voluntary disclamation, which had been twice read over to the prosecutor, and which he had signed in the full knowledge of its contents: That therefore there was here a deed, which was good till it was taken out of the way: That it must stand till judicially set aside; and that it was doubted if his Lordship, in his present capacity as a criminal judge, could reduce it. What was there upon the other side? Mr Gilkie having got out of prison, smuggles the prosecutor down to Mr Wilkie of Foulden, and gets an affidavit taken; a most irregular thing, that ought not to have been suffered to be read in court.

Lord Gardenston delivered his opinion to the following purpose.—I have heard this case fully; and it appears to me to be a very remarkable case, and to require more investigation than I can at present give. I will speak my sentiments freely, go where they will. I have a high respect for his Majesty's Advocate; but I own I could wish, that, upon every occasion, when a man's life is taken away, a public inquiry should be made. In every case I would have a trial. Life is the first object of our attention: property only secondary. Whenever, therefore, a man is deprived of his life, let there be a fair trial. It is for the benefit of the innocent to be acquitted, and the guilty should be brought to punishment. A trial should always be granted, when it is insisted for by one who has a proper interest; and, surely, a father who has lost a son, has a proper interest. I will not take the conduct of this trial upon myself; but will report it to the high court of justiciary at Edinburgh, that it may receive the determination of all my brethren. As to this deed of disclamation, the father says what is not very credible, that he signed it without knowing its contents: but, supposing him to have signed it knowingly, from whatever motive, it will come before the court to say, whether he may not retract. I am inclined to think he may. If Mr Gilkie has stirred up this prosecution, solely from a love to public justice, he must have a very pure mind. I hope he has. There are, however, collateral circumstances which must be inquired into; such as, the manner of procuring the warrant of commitment from Lord Hailes, and the taking of the oath of the prosecutor before a justice of peace. I avow my own opinion, that, if the father persists, he will be intitled to a trial: but it must not proceed at present, because the pannels, trusting to this disclamation, have not brought up their witnesses; and because there are circumstances which require the solemn consideration of the whole court.

An interlocutor was then pronounced, referring the case to the high court of justiciary, upon the 16th of June.

The cause was taken under consideration by the high court of justiciary, June 23. It was pleaded for the pannels, That, considering the opinion of the crown-

crown-lawyers againſt bringing a proſecution, the diſcharge or diſclamation of it ſigned by the private proſecutor, the length of time ſince the alledged murder was ſaid to have been committed, and the unprecedented conduct of James Gilkie, who acted as agent for the proſecutor, it would be highly improper to allow the trial to proceed: ſo conſcious, however, were the pannels of their innocence, that, if the private proſecutor, who was himſelf altogether unable, would give ſecurity to refund the expences incurred and to be incurred by them, in the event of their being acquitted, they would willingly paſs from all legal objections, and allow the trial to proceed.—In anſwer, the counſel for the proſecutor repeated the allegation made in the circuit-court, That the proſecutor had been deceived in granting the diſclamation, as appeared from the affidavit emitted by him, and his perſonal attendance in court; and they further contended, that as the proſecutor had an undoubted intereſt to proſecute, he was not obliged to find caution; and that ſuch a plea, if liſtened to, would be an inſurmountable bar to a trial, if the private proſecuter were a poor man, unable to find caution.—In reply, the counſel for the pannels complained of the unwarrantable conduct of the agent Mr Gilkie, by publiſhing partial accounts of the matter, in memorials and otherwiſe, tending to impreſs the public with an unfavourable opinion of the pannels before the trial; adding, that the method uſed to get the better of the diſclamation was altogether illegal, and conſequently that writing muſt ſtill be held to be in full force.—The court were unanimouſly of opinion, that the trial could not proceed at preſent, as the diſclamation was granted after the criminal letters were raiſed; but found, that the proſecutor, if he ſhall be ſo adviſed, may execute a new indictment againſt the pannels, and bring them to trial upon it.

The court then took under conſideration the conduct of Mr Gilkie; and they were unanimouſly of opinion, that it had been highly culpable, and very diſhonourable to the court. Having been aſked what he had to ſay in his own defence, he made a very ſubmiſſive ſpeech, acknowledging his fault, and throwing himſelf entirely on the mercy of the court. He was ſentenced to be impriſoned for one month, and until he ſhould find 50 l. bail for his good behaviour for two years.

In the papers of July 19. appeared the following note. "James Gilkie, writer in Edinburgh, thinks it his indiſpenſable duty to return his moſt grateful thanks to the many gentlemen who were ſo humane as voluntarily to offer themſelves cautioners for his fidelity and good behaviour, as an agent before the high court of juſticiary; and in reſpect he has now found ſufficient caution in the books of adjournal, as certified by the clerk of court, he ever ſhall make it his conſtant care, to give no offence by publiſhing memorials, &c. prior to judgement, which was the cauſe of the ſentence againſt him; though, at that time, he unhappily thought it a duty, not only to his employer, but alſo to himſelf, to wipe off the injurious aſperſions thrown out againſt him, of being the *grand operator* in the trial; and it being alſo contended there was no cauſe of proſecution, his zeal for his client, and juſtice to himſelf, occaſioned the publications which are now found to be a crime. He hopes the puniſhment inflicted upon him will ſerve as a beacon to himſelf, as well as other agents, not to ſplit on the ſame rock. The humanity of the court, allowing him the choice of the Canongate jail, and ſhortening the time of his confinement, on account of his indiſpoſition, merits his laſting thanks."

In the month of June American privateers made their appearance on our coaſts. [389.]

"*Whitehaven, June* 26. The Expedition, Braithwaite, ſailed from hence on Sunday the 15th inſt. bound for Norway: the Wedneſday following, being then about two miles from the Mull of Kintire, ſhe fell in with three American privateers, viz. the Repriſal, Commodore Wickes, of 18 guns and 130 men, with 8 cohorns in her tops, and a number of ſwivels, her carriage-guns all ſix pounders double fortified, frigate-built; the Lexington, Johnſon, of 16 guns and 110 men, with 4 cohorns in her tops, and a great number of ſwivels, her carriages ſame weight of metal as the Repriſal's, and fortified in the ſame manner, a brig; and the Dolphin, Nicholſon, of 10 guns and 64 men, with a number of ſwivels and ſmall arms, a cutter.

[A liſt is here given of the names of the ſhips and maſters, whence, and whither bound, of fifteen veſſels taken by theſe three

three privateers, on the 19th, 20th, 21ſt, 22d, and 23d, of June; of which they ſunk ſeven, ſent ſeven to France, (two of which were retaken), and the fifteenth they diſpoſed of as under.]

On Tueſday laſt, Johnſon, by permiſſion of his Commodore, (Wickes), put 110 of his priſoners (beſides five women and ſome children) on board the Crawford brig of Greenock, Alexander Alexander, with leave for them to depart, and make the beſt of their way to any port in England. They were put on board ſaid veſſel about one league from Tuſcar, but under a promiſe of reaching Whitehaven, if poſſible, without putting into any port, or landing any of the paſſengers.

The above privateers ſailed from Nantz about five weeks ago, went round Ireland, and up the north channel. They detained the Crawford till they had reached Tuſcar, when having a free wind, they ſtood out of the channel, and the Crawford directed her courſe for Whitehaven, where ſhe arrived this day.

CERTIFICATE.

"*On board the Repriſal, June* 23. 1777.

THESE are to certify, That the brig Crawford, Alexander Alexander formerly maſter, was taken by one of the ſquadron (yeſterday) under my command: That I give the ſaid brig to each of the under-written men, who have been taken by me and my ſquadron, to carry them to Whitehaven; and there to diſpoſe of her upon their joint accounts, and to be diſpoſed of as they think moſt proper, after their arrival at the ſaid port of Whitehaven. Given under my hand, the day and date above written.

Wit. Henry Johnſon. Lambert Wickes."

[The names of the ſhipmaſters ſubjoined, to whom the above brig was given, were, Alexander Alexander, John Yowart, Joſeph Hutchinſon, Thomas Attridge, John Wardley, Caleb Grave, and William Drummond.]

Wickes declared his intention of not going out of his courſe for any prizes; but ſuch as fell in his track he was obliged to take, if he could, in obedience to the order of congreſs, "to ſink, burn, and deſtroy, the ſhips or veſſels of the enemy;"—and the priſoners ſpoke in the warmeſt terms of the humane treatment of the Americans toward them.

"*Whitehaven, July* 10. This afternoon, the Mary and Betty, Capt. Thornburn, of Maryport, which had been taken by an American privateer yeſterday, landed a number of people at Workington and Maryport.——The following particulars are the report of fifteen of them, to which they offered to make oath.—The ſhip General Mifflin, of 20 ſix-pounders, frigate-built, commanded by Walter Day, was fitted out at Boſton, with a commiſſion from the congreſs of that province. On the 24th of May, in lat. 45. long. 25. W. ſhe fell in with the Rebecca and Polly, from Cork to New York, with a valuable cargo, which ſhe took, and ſent to Boſton. The maſter of this veſſel (name not mentioned) went prize-maſter's mate.

[A liſt of four more ſhips taken by this privateer (three of which ſhe ſent to France, and ſunk the fourth) is here given; and it is added, that the Betty and Mary was given to the crews, to carry them to the neareſt port in the channel.]

The General Mifflin was full of men, compoſed of Engliſh, Scots, Iriſh, French, and a few Americans; but not more than fourteen ſeamen in all. The priſoners ſpeak much of the civility of the captain and his officers."

"*Greenock, July* 13. An expreſs came here yeſterday, informing, that ſeveral veſſels have been taken by provincial privateers, ſo ſtationed in the mouth of the river that nothing can paſs them. Such as attempt to run, they ſink. The council met yeſterday, and have reſolved to fit out three veſſels, one of 16, one of 14, and one of 12 guns; for which purpoſe a ſubſcription-paper was ſet a-going about twelve o'clock; and about two o'clock, when it came to be ſubſcribed by Collector P——, with whom I was then in company, I obſerved no leſs than 2900 l. Sterling ſubſcribed for. A committee is appointed for ſuperintending the equipment; a commodore and captains are already named; and though this be ſacrament Sunday, the drums are beating for ſeamen to ſerve for one month only, by which time it is expected, that government will ſend armed veſſels to clear the coaſt. About 100 ſailors are already enlиted: 600 ſtand of ſmall arms are come down from Dumbarton; and plenty of ſtores and ammunition. The veſſels are already victualled; and the ſailors appear ſo keen for the expedition, that, in caſe of calm weather, they are taking plenty of oars on board."

[*Many domeſtic articles deferred.*]

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 21. At Leghorn, John Udney, Esq; the British Conful-General at that place, to Miss Selina Cleveland.

Sept. 1. At Fountainbridge, near Edinburgh, William Barram, Esq; of the Queen's dragoons, to Miss Jean Lockhart, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Sir William Lockhart of Carſtairs, Bt.

11. At Glenfaddel in Argylethire, David Campbell of Clohombie, Esq; to Miss Iſabella Campbell, eldeſt daughter of Col. Charles Campbell of Barbreck.

16. At Weſt Tytherley, in the county of Southampton, Philip Earl of Cheſterfield, to Miss Anne Thiſtlethwayte, eldeſt daughter of the late Robert Thiſtlethwayte, of Northcourt, in ſaid county. Our former account [255] was premature.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 20. At Naples, the Queen of the two Sicilies, delivered of a prince.

Sept. 2. At Dalhouſie Caſtle, the Counteſs of Dalhouſie, of a ſon.

5. At Crown Point, county of Wicklow, Ireland, a lawyer's wife, of three children, all boys, at a birth—ſix of above thirty years. The huſband is 65, and the woman 56 years old.

7. At Parma, the Archduchess, of a daughter.

9. At Rankeillor, in Fife, the Hon. Mrs Frederick Maitland, of a ſon.

11. At St Ildephonſo, the Princeſs of Aſturias, of a princeſs.

12. At Urie, Mrs Barclay of Urie, of a daughter.

22. At Edinburgh, Mrs Swinton of Mandertoune, of a ſon. [xxxviii. 588.]

DEATHS.

Aug. 26. At Guiſborough, in Cleveland, in the 90th year of her age, Mrs Williamſon, relict of the Rev. Mr Joſeph Williamſon, many years rector of Leachly, Yorkſhire. She had 11 children, 54 grandchildren, 53 great-grandchildren, and 6 great-great-grandchildren. She is ſurvived by 7 children, 37 grandchildren, 42 great-grandchildren, and 5 great great grandchildren.

Sept. 4. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hannah Broughton, eldeſt daughter of the late Thomas Broughton, Esq; one of the commiſſioners of excife in Scotland.

5. At Muſſelburgh, John Forbes, only ſon of the late Mr William Forbes, a miniſter of the Epiſcopal church of Scotland, who lived at Muſſelburgh. [xxxiv. 455.]

6. At Bath, in an advanced age, John Campbell, Esq; of Calder.

12. At Barkeburg, the reigning Count de la Lippe Buckeburg, field marſhal and generaliſſimo of the forces of Portugal.

19. At Dornoch manſe, in the 47th year of his age, Mr John Sutherland, miniſter of that parish.

21. At Rothiemay, Mr Arthur-Duff Wharton, youngeſt ſon of Thomas Wharton, one of the commiſſioners of excife for Scotland.

16. At his ſeat at Newnham, Oxfordſhire, Simon Harcourt, Earl of Harcourt. — His Lordſhip's body was found dead in a narrow well in his park, the head downwards, and nothing appearing above water but the feet and legs. It is imagined this melancholy accident happened by his Lordſhip's over-reaching himſelf, in endeavouring to ſave the life of a little favourite dog, which was found in the well ſtanding on his Lordſhip's feet. His hat and right-hand glove lay by the ſide of the well. Every known method for the recovery of perſons apparently drowned was tried without effect. — This Noble Lord was the twenty ſeventh in paternal deſcent from Bernard, a nobleman of the blood-royal of Saxony, and the twenty-firſt from Ivo, Patriarch of the Harcourts of England. His Lordſhip, July 29 1727, ſucceeded his grandfather, Simon, Baron and Viſcount Harcourt; and, in November 1749, was created Viſcount Newnham of Newnham Courtney, and Earl Harcourt of Stanton Harcourt, Oxfordſhire, theſe dignities to deſcend to the heirs-male of his body. In 1761 he was appointed ambaſſador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the court of Stretlitz, to demand the Princeſs Charlotte in marriage, and attended her Serene Highneſs to England; in 1768 he was ambaſſador to the court of France; and in October 1772 was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; from whence he returned in January laſt. — In 1735 his Lordſhip married Rebecca, ſole daughter and heireſs of Charles le Bas of Pipwell Abbey, Northamptonſhire; and by her Ladyſhip, who died in January 1765, had iſſue, George-Simon, born Aug. 1. 1736, who ſucceeds, and who in 1765 married Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Vernon; William, born March 20. 1742-3, who commanded the party that took Gen. Lee priſoner; Elizabeth, born Jan. 18. 1738-9, who, June 20. 1765, was married to Sir William Lee, of Hartwell, Buckinghamſhire; and Anne, born in 1741, but ſince dead.

17. The Hon. Capt. Hawke, of the guards, ſecond ſon of Lord Hawke. As the Captain was riding through Knightſbridge in his way to London, about ten o'clock at night, he run againſt the ſhafts of a poſt-chaiſe, which entering his groin, ripped up his belly, and killed him on the ſpot.

18. At Newmains, Lanerkſhire, Robert Stewart, Esq; of Newmains.

18. At London, Alexander Macpherſon, Esq; who during the laſt war was ſecretary to the late Adm. Boſcawen.

20. At

20. At his houſe on Tweed, the Hon. George Home, uncle to the preſent Earl of Home.

20. At Norfolk-houſe in St James's ſquare, London, aged 92, Edward Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, Surrey, Norfolk, Norwich, &c. Earl Marſhal and Hereditary Marſhal of England, Premier Duke, Earl, and Baron, of England. His Grace had precedence of all other Dukes, not only by his creation, but likewiſe in reſpect of his office of Hereditary Marſhal; but being of the Roman-Catholic perſuaſion, this office was executed by a deputy, who is the Earl of Scarborough. — His Grace was deſcended from the famous Hereward, who with great magnanimity oppoſed William the Conqueror upon his invaſion of England. In proceſs of time the family were called *Howard*, and diſtinguiſhed themſelves as Baronets and Barons till the reign of Richard III. when John Lord Howard was created Duke of Norfolk. This nobleman was killed at Boſworth field. The Duke now deceaſed was the ninth by title, and the eleventh by paternal deſcent, from the aforementioned John the firſt Duke.— His Grace, Nov. 6. 1727, married Mary, daughter and coheireſs of Edward Blount of Blagden in Devonſhire; but having left no male iſſue, he is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his nephew, William Howard, Eſq; of Grayſtock; a gentleman of the Roman-Catholic perſuaſion, upwards of ſixty years of age, and author of a treatiſe, intitled, *Thoughts on various ſubjects.* —— P. S. His Grace's remains were buried at Arundel in Suſſex, Oct. 2. with great funeral pomp, Charles Howard Earl of Surrey, only ſon of the preſent Duke, being chief mourner; and on the 9th a ſolemn dirge was performed in the Romiſh chapel in Lincoln's-inn fields, on account of his Grace's death.

21. At his houſe of Achnagairn, Inverneſsſhire, Dr Duncan Fraſer of Achnagairn.

23. At Ely, Mr Thomas Kyd, aged 80.

27. At Edinburgh, David Blair, Eſq; of Dunkey.

Phillip Tiſdal, Eſq; the attorney-general of Ireland.

"*London, Sept.* 26. Yeſterday morning was interred, at the Jews burying-ground, Mile-end, the remains of Aaron Franks, Eſq; The proceſſion began with a hearſe, in which was the body; and another with ſome earth, which he had brought from Jeruſalem, about thirty years ago, to be buried in; and followed by upwards of ſixty coaches, and a vaſt concourſe of Jews."

PREFERMENTS.

From the London Gazette.

The King has been pleaſed,

Sept. 2. to preſent Mr Walter Chalmers, miniſter of the goſpel, to the church and pariſh of Kinhattock or Towie in the preſbytery of Alford and ſhire of Aberdeen, void by the death of the laſt incumbent.

— 6. to appoint Mr Duncan Campbell to be Commiſſary of the commiſſariot of Stirling, in the room of Mr David Stewart, late commiſſary thereof.

— 20. to appoint Lt-Gen. Frederick Haldimand, to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of his Majeſty's province of Quebec in America; and alſo to be General and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Forces in the ſaid province of Quebec, and upon the frontiers of the provinces bordering thereupon, in the room of Sir Guy Carleton, K. B.

War-office, Sept. 6. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint, [xxxiv. 279]

Captains

Duncan Urquhart, of 50th foot,
George Thompſon, of 43d foot,
David Lord Colvill, of 51ſt foot,
Colin Graham, of 16th foot,
Alexander Roſs, of 71ſt foot,
St John Pierce Lacey, of 54th foot,
Henry Eglinton Connor, of 16th foot,
James Campbell, of 51ſt foot,
Robert Hoyes, of 24th foot,
James Allaz, of 60th foot,
James Field, of 44th foot,
Edward Eyre, of 40th foot,
James M'Pherſon, of 42d foot,
George Reynolds, of 49th foot,
Archibald M'Arthur, of 54th foot,
William Robertſon, of 36th foot,
Horatio Armand Powlett, of 45th foot,
Edward Strachan, of 66th foot,
John Marjoribanks, of 19th foot,
John Forbes, of 29th foot,
Charles Stewart, of 63d foot,
John Crozier, of 29th foot,
William Cawthorne, of 44th foot,
Sir William Innes, Bt, of 2d dragoon-guards,
Samuel Leſlie, of 14th foot,
James Dawſon, of 58th foot,
Andrew Kirwan, of 1ſt foot,
Arthur Hill Brice, of 7th foot,
Monday Pole, of 10th foot,
William Cowley, of 22d foot,
Francis Stewart, of 26th foot,
Charles Euſtace, of 30th foot,
John Hallowes, of 56th foot,
William Gauntlett, of 61ſt foot,
Richard Temple, of 23d foot,
Francis Marſh, of 65th foot,
Simeon Ecuyier, of 60th foot,
Peter Damboon, of 2d foot,
William M'Intoſh, of 69th foot,
Archibald Campbell, of 1ſt foot,
Alexander Duffe, of 46th foot,
James Abercromby, of 3d foot,
William Handfield, of 38th foot,

George

George Sinclair, of 65th foot,
Alexander Turnbull, of 32d foot,
Thomas Wollocombe, of 2d foot,
John Hedges, of 48th foot,
Archibald Erſkine, of 30th foot,
James Duffe, of 42d foot,
John Leſlie, of 3d foot,
Wrey l'Anſ, of 28th foot,
William Madox Richardſon, of 3d foot,
Charles Lyons, of 69th foot,
Richard Boycott, of 61ſt foot,
John Breeze, of 54th foot,
Jacob Mulier, of 60th foot,
John Auguſtus Ivers, of 30th foot,
Robert Maſon Lewis, of 10th dragoons,
John Hardy, of 56th foot,
To be Majors in the Army.

As likewiſe Majors
Jonathan Furlong, of 14th foot,
Robert Kingſton, Deputy Adjutant-General in America,
Sir James Cockburne, Bt, of 48th foot,
Andrew de la Cour, of 51ſt foot,
Mark Napier, of late 75th foot,
William Morrice, of 10th dragoons,
Peter Ryves Hawker, of 1ſt troop of horſe-guards,
Robert Laurie, of 7th dragoons,
William Murray, of 42d foot,
William John Spearman Wafey, of 2d troop of horſe-guards,
William Kellett, of 39th foot,
Hugh Powell, of 15th foot,
Joſeph French, of 45th foot,
Chriſtopher French, of 22d foot,
John Gordon, of 52d foot,
John M'Donell, of 71ſt foot,
Michael Nickſon, of 2d foot,
William Edmeſtone, of 48th foot,
William Grant, of 42d foot,
Anthony Haſlam, of 5th foot,
David Home, of 2d dragoons,
Andrew Edhouſe, of 13th foot,
Anthony Lovibond, of 1ſt dragoon-guards,
Lockhart Gordon, of 35th foot,
Rawlins Hillman, of 22d foot,
Alexander Fotheringham Ogilvie, of 25th foot,
Normand Lamont, of 71ſt foot,
Duncan M'Pherſon, of 42d foot,
Charles Tuffnell, of royal regiment of horſe-guards,
Robert Donkin, of 22d foot,
Hugh Skeffington, of 3d horſe,
To be Lieutenant-Colonels in the Army.

As likewiſe Lieutenant-Colonels
Alexander Campbell, Deputy Governor of Fort George,
Thomas Shirley, Governor of Dominica,
Patrick Tonyn, Governor of St Auguſtine,
James Kinneer, of late Shirley's regiment,
Arthur Pruſton, of 9th dragoons,
Herbert de Munſter, Lieutenant-Governor of Fort St Philip,
Gabriel Chriſtie, of 60th foot,
Charles Roſs, of 39th foot,
George Scott, of 61ſt foot,
Charles O'Hara, of the Coldſtream regiment of foot guards,
Robert Sandford, of late 92d foot,
John Roberts, of late 123d foot,
Lofius Anthony Tottenham, of late 122d foot,
Anthony St Leger, of late 124th foot,
William Rowley, of late 120th foot,
Francis M'Lean, of late 97th foot,
Henry Trelawny, of the Coldſtream regiment of foot guards,
Peter Bathurſt,
Robert Welch, of late 119th foot,
William Roy, Deputy Quartermaſter-General,
William Gordon, of late 105th foot,
John Maunſell, of late 83d foot,
Stuart Douglas, of late 108th foot,
Robert Prefcott, of 28th foot,
William Skinner, of late 85th foot,
James Paterſon, of 63d foot,
Henry Gladwin, Deputy Adjutant-General in America,
Paſton Gould, of 30th foot,
John Burgoyne, of 14th dragoons,
Henry Laws Luttrell, of 1ſt horſe,
William Dalrymple, of 14th foot,
Thomas Howard, of 1ſt foot-guards,
William Picton, of 12th foot,
Hector Munro, of late 89th foot,
Edward Stopford, of 66th foot,
David Ogilvie, of 13th foot,
William Hervey, of late 98th foot,
Weſt Hyde, of 1ſt foot-guards,
Thomas Twiſleton, of 3d foot-guards,
John Thornton, of the Coldſtream regiment of foot guards,
John Fletcher, of 32d foot,
Charles Mawhood, of 17th foot,
Humphry Stephens, of 3d foot-guards,
Francis Laſcelles, of 8th dragoons,
Simon Fraſer, of 24th foot,
John Deaken, of 1ſt foot-guards,
Dudley Templer, of the 26th foot,
To be Colonels in the Army.

As likewiſe Colonels

William Amherſt,	John Vaughan,
Robert Watſon,	Thomas Calcraft,
Daniel Jones,	Ralph Earl of Roſs,
Jorden Wren,	Robert Pigot,
Lancelot Baugh,	John Dalling,
Sir David Lindſay, Bt.	Valentine Jones,
John Barlow,	Ruſſell Manners,
Hezekiah Fleming,	Thomas Hall,
Edward Maxwell,	Sir Robert Murray Keith, K. B.
William Style,	James Grant,
Henry Liſter,	William Faucitt,
James Robertſon,	David Erſkine,
Eyre Maſſey,	William Marquis of Lothian,
William Tryon,	Charles Grey,
George Warde,	Robert
James Cuninghame,	

Robert Skene,
Flower Mocher,
Joſeph Gabbett,
Robert Sloper,
Staates Long Morris,
Sir Thomas Spencer Wilſon, Bt.
George Morriſon,
Thomas Clarke,
Charles Rainsford,

To be Major-Generals in the Army.

As likewiſe Major-Generals

Robert Melvill, Weſt Indies,
Mariſcoe Frederick,
Robert Dalrymple Horne Elphinſtone,
William Evelyn,
John Thomas,
James Johnſton,
James Johnſton,
Philip Sherard,
George Lane Parker,
James Gilborne,
Charles Earl of Drogheda,
Francis Grant,
Alexander Mackay,
William Auguſtus Pitt,
Lord Adam Gordon,
Frederick Haldimand,
William Alexander Sorrel,
Richard Earl of Cavan,
Alexander Maitland,
John Pomeroy,
Archibald Earl of Eglinton,
Simon Fraſer,
Hunt Walſh,
Thomas Deſaguliers,
George Preſton,
Sir Guy Carleton, K. B.
Sir Charles Thompſon, Bt. and K. B.
Robert Clerk,
Sir William Draper, K. B.
Robert Cuninghame,
Sir William Howe, K. B.
Lord George Lennox,
Henry Fletcher Campbell,
John Hale,
Robert Boyd,
Sir Henry Clinton, K. B.
Charles Fitzroy,
Bernard Hale,
John Burgoyne,
Sir Robert Hamilton, Bt.
Robert Robinſon,
Francis Craig,
Edward Earl Ligonier,
Hugh Earl Percy,
William Tayler,
Sir Eyre Coote, K. B.
Charles Earl Cornwallis,

To be Lieutenant Generals in the Army.

As likewiſe Lieutenant-Generals

Sir George Howard, K. B.
William Belford,
Lord Robert Bertie,
Sir Joſeph Yorke, K. B.
Philip Honywood,

To be Generals in the Army.

Lt Col. William Harcourt [76.] to be Aide de Camp to the King, vice Charles Rainſford.

Office of Ordnance, Sept. 10. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint, in the

Royal Regiment of Artillery,

Colonel William Phillips,— to be Major-General.

Lieutenant-Colonels Joſeph Brome, John Godwin,— to be Colonels.

Majors Charles Farrington, Abraham Tovey, John Innes, William Martin, Forbes Mucbean, Sir Francis James Buchanan, David Hay, Joſeph Winter,— to be Lieutenant-Colonels.

Captains George Anderſon, Benjamin Stehelin, Duncan Drummond, George Lewis, John Carter, Joſeph Walton,— to be Majors.

Corps of Engineers,

Lieutenant-Colonels Patrick Mackellar, James Bramham, William Green,— to be Colonels.

Majors Matthew Dixon, John Archer, Harry Gordon, John Brewſe, Hugh Debbieg, Richard Dawſon,— to be Lieutenant-Colonels.

Admiralty-office, Sept. 18. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint, in his marine-forces,

Captains

Robert Douglas,
Harrie Innes,
James Perkins,
Thornhill Heathcote,
Maurice Wemys,
Thomas Aſtbury,
John M'Fie,
William Rotheram,
Andrew Elliott,
John Bowater,
Thomas Averne,
Thomas Duval,
John Campbell,
George Preſton,
William Lewis,
Mordecai Abbott,
Myles Sandys,
Chriſtoph. Middleton,
Henry Fletcher,
John Barclay,
John Graham,
Thomas Groves,
John Johnſton,

To be Majors.

Majors John Tupper, The Hon. Francis Napier,— to be Lieutenant Colonels.

War office, Sept. 18. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint,

John Mackenzie,
John Bell,
Henry Smith,
} Colonels in his Majeſty's marine forces,

To be Major-Generals in the Army.

War-office, Sept. 9. 1777.

[*For Subalterns ſee our cover.*]

3d reg. of foot-guards: Lt-Col. William Cavendiſh Lyſter to be Captain of a Company, vice Sir George Oſborne; and Capt. Daniel D'Anvers Rich to be Captain-Lieutenant, vice William Cavendiſh Lyſter.

Royals, 2d bat.: Lieut. Ninian Imrie to be Captain, vice John Balfour.

4th reg. of foot: Surgeon's Mate ——— Gilleſpie, of 45th foot, to be Surgeon, vice Richard Knowles.

5th reg. of foot: Lieut. William Charleton to be Captain, vice Francis Marſden.

10th reg. of foot: Lieut. Thomas Hewitt, of 22d foot, to be Captain, vice Thomas Herbert.

15th reg. of foot: Capt. Henry Bruen, of 63d foot, to be Major, vice William Preſcott; and Lieut. James Pierſe to be Captain, vice James Leſlie.

27th reg. of foot: Lieut. Richard Pakenham to be Captain, vice William Cooke.

28th reg of foot: Lieut. William Stewart to be Captain, vice Thomas Harris.

39th reg. of foot: Capt.-Lieut. Francis Graham to be Captain, vice John Stewart; and Lieut. George Beckwith to be Captain-Lieutenant, vice Francis Graham.

38th reg. of foot: Lieut. Matthew Millett, of 64th foot, to be Captain, vice Henry Edward Fox; and Surgeon's Mate ——— Gary to be Surgeon, vice James Auchinleck.

[*To be continued.*]

From other papers, &c.

Sir James Esdaile, Lord Mayor, and the Aldermen Peckham and Clarke, Sheriffs, of London.

The Magistrates and Town-council of Edinburgh.

1 JOHN DALRYMPLE, Esq; Lord Provost
2 JAMES HUNTER, banker,
3 THOMAS CLEGHORN, merchant,
4 GILBERT MEASON, merchant,
5 JAMES HOTCHKIS, brewer,
} Bailies
6 CHARLES INNES, merchant, Dean of Guild
7 ALEXANDER MAXWELL, merchant, Treasurer
8 John Carmichael, merchant, Old Provost
9 Walter Hamilton, merchant,
10 James Stirling, banker,
11 William Thomson, merchant,
12 Archibald Macdowal, merchant,
} Old Bailies
13 John Grieve, merch. Old Dean of Guild
14 John Mofman, merchant, Old Treasurer, and College-Treasurer
15 Donald Smith, banker,
16 John Forrest, merchant,
17 James Dickson, bookseller,
} Merchant Counsellors
18 William Jameson, mason,
19 James Craig, baker,
} Trades Counsellors
20 ALEXANDER HAMILTON, surgeon, *Convener*,
21 Adam Davie, goldsmith,
22 Robert Clidsdale, watchmaker,
23 William Barclay, tailor,
24 James Cuningham, fen. baker,
25 James Clark, shoemaker,
} Ordinary Council-Deacons
26 David Stewart, skinner,
27 James Millar, furrier,
28 John Bonnar, painter,
29 Hugh Johnston, mason,
30 Thomas Williamson, flesher,
31 William Thom, weaver,
32 William Miller, wauker,
33 Robert Gedd, bonnet-maker,
} Extraordinary Council-Deacons

James Stirling, Baron Bailie of Canongate and Calton
William Thomson, Baron Bailie of Portsburgh and Potter-row
Archibald Macdowal, Admiral of Leith
Donald Smith, Captain of Orange Colours
William Galloway, merchant,
David Macpherson, merchant,
William Jameson, mason,
Charles Howison, wright,
George Syme, slater,
} Guild Counsellors

Provosts: Robert Donald, Esq; of Glasgow; James Jopp, Esq; of Aberdeen; William Stewart, Esq; of Perth; George Maxwell, Esq; of Balmyle, of Dundee; David Fergusson, Esq; of Air; and Robert Clark, Esq; of Linlithgow.

Edinburgh, Oct. 17. Oat-meal, 9 d. 2 f. Bear-meal, 6 d. Peafe-meal, 6 d.

Prices of grain at Haddington, Oct. 17.

	Beft.	*Second.*	*Third.*
Wheat,	19s. 6d.	18s. 10d.	17s. 6d.
Bear,	13s. 6d.	12s. 8d.	11s. 6d.
Oats,	11s. 6d.	10s. 6d.	9s. 6d.
Peafe,	11s. 0d.	9s. 6d.	8s. 0d.

A table of the aſſize of BREAD.

Set by the Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, to take place on Monday, Aug. 4. and to be in force till a new aſſize be appointed; the weight Averdupois, and the money Sterling. [xxxi 112]

	Wheaten. *Weight.* lb. oz. dr.	*Houſehold.* *Weight.* lb. oz. dr.
The penny-loaf —	0 9 4	0 12 10
The two-penny loaf	1 2 9	1 9 4
The three-penny loaf	1 11 13	2 5 14
The halfpenny-loaf	0 4 10	0 6 5
Each of the loaves or bricks ſold at 10 d. per dozen —	0 7 13 3/5	0 10 4 1/2
—— at 5 d. per dozen	0 3 14 4/4	0 5 2 1/4

	Price. s. d. q.	*Price.* s. d. q.
The peck-loaf —	2 0 0	1 10 0
The half-peck loaf	1 3 0	0 11 0
The quartern-loaf	0 7 2	0 5 2

The peck-loaf to weigh 17 lb 6 oz; the half-peck 8 lb. 11 oz.; and the quartern 4 lb. 5 oz. 8 dr.

The Edinburgh bill of burials for Sept. 1777.

Within the city { Males 23, Fem. 26 } 49
In the Weſt-kirk-yard { Males 9, Fem. 7 } 16
} 65. Incr. 9.

Age.			No.	Diſeaſes.	No.
Under	2	16		Aged ——	6
2	& 5	7		Bowelhive ——	2
5	& 10	4		Childbed ——	1
10	& 20	5		Conſumption ——	18
20	& 30	2		Dropſy ——	2
30	& 40	4		Fever ——	11
40	& 50	7		Killed by falls ——	4
50	& 60	6		Meaſles ——	4
60	& 70	8		Small pox ——	7
70	& 80	4		Stillborn ——	3
80	& 90	1		ſuddenly ——	1
90	& 100	1		Teething ——	6

Between